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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE BEST. GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1893. NUMBER 26.

Poetry.

HANDS OF LOVE.

Hands that woo and win you,
(None these hands condemn;)
'Till the heart within you,
Wings its way to them!
Wings its way, and like a dove,
Nestles in those hands of love!

Little hands—too tender
For the thorns of life;
Back of all the splendor,
Sheltered from the strife.
Yet they hold the heavens above
Lightly—and a mother's love!

So, they woo and win you
In the dark and day;
And the heart within you
Flutters—beats away,
Till it nestles like a dove,
Gently, in those hands of love!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE NEW GOWNS.

Rose wears a chiffon of old lace,
And a gown that fits like a pillow-case.

Lily's gown would have charmed Watteau,
Or an old-time fop and beribboned beau.

Maud, who is shy, and scorns to flirt,
Has a penchant for the umbrella skirt.

In the new-old tints and the old-new stuffs,
Are Julia's prodigious shoulder-puffs.

Phyllis wears an Empire gown,
The ugliest Doucet has sent to town.

While the bow-boy shies, and shakes his wing,
The maidens cry, "'Tis the swagger thing!"

And lovers all, who deplore their tastes,
Wonder how they can find their waists!
—Harold Van Santvoord, in Life.

HOW HE BECAME A FREEMASON.

The goat, the goat, the bearded goat,
The horned, the hoofed, the hairy goat;
As I'm a shiner of some note,
This night I rode the Masonic goat.

He was a beast of wondrous size,
With lengthened limbs and glassy eyes,
And beard that swept the carpet clear,
And horns that touched the chandelier.

Ye gods! If there's a time we feel
Misgivings through our noddle steal;
'Tis when we through the mysteries float
Upon the dark Free Masons' goat.

Three times was I compelled to ride
The beast around the Temple wide,
And when I tried the fearful mount,
My heart's pulsation all could count.

Twice did I make the circuit fair,
With hold on horns, on tail, and hair;
'Til on the third attempt and last,
When I presumed all danger past,
He pitched me clear off horns and head,
And left me far below, for dead.

But when I rose with courage frail
The goat had vanished, head and tail;
And I was styled by one and all
The liveliest Mason in the hall.
—Concha County Herald.

Miscellany.

MY LADY'S CARRIAGE.

It Changes Every Year—This Season's Fashion.

A interesting article on the smart woman's carriage is printed in the American Woman from which some points of interest to the uninitiated may be gleaned. The important significance of my lady's carriage is made quite clear to those who may have been in a state of misty uncertainty as to the real meaning of all the details of a first-class turnout. Evidently the carriage and its appointments give a decisive turn to a woman's position in society, for the article says: "It is a woman's carriage that tells whether she is a proud leader or a humble follower of fashion, and it is one of her missions in society to introduce, encourage, and develop budding fashions." So the carriage maker treats her with all deference, and respects her opinions and preferences. It may be safely added that, if she would hold her place as teacher she must never cease to originate and develop new styles in all the arts that go to make up a society woman's life. In her choice of a carriage there is every opportunity for a display of a faultless taste, providing her knowledge of perfection is backed by great wealth and she can have it built to order. She is seldom content with the vehicles already in stock. Hers must have a quiet elegance, must be correct and stately and noticeable for that delightful simplicity which can so surely put the showy ones quite in the background.

The old carriage which was once her pride has become common, and the new one is a type of another fashion, which is described as another form of sedan chair, rounded out full instead of cut under beneath. It is five inches higher from the ground than those built last year, and is swung evenly on scroll springs. The roof springs up in an accentuated curve, and the lines, which are all curving and graceful, belong to the Louis XVI. era. The windows are amply large, making the small ones of last year seem conspicuously out of date.

The inside of this modern sedan is upholstered with polished leather, heavy cloth, or satin, which may be brown, crimson, or sapphire blue, and is closely tufted on the ceilings, walls, and floor. The new timekeeper is a stem winder, framed in polished shell, which has been substituted for silver, and is used for the edges of the windows, door handles, and all the inside finishings. Convenient pockets open in the tufted walls. The aim for elegant simplicity extends to the harness, which, to be correct, must have as bright silver as possible, and that means that jingling chains are no longer good style.

POSTAL CARD DUNNING.

How It May and May Not Be Legally Done.

There is a very general impression among merchants and others who are particularly interested in the subject that it is a criminal offense under United States laws to mail a dunning letter written on a postal card. A person in this neighborhood, says the Ithica News, wrote to the First Assistant Postmaster-General asking for information, and received a reply giving the decision of Judge Thayer, December 14, 1889, on the wording of a postal card that was mailable and one that was not. The mailable one reads: "Please call and settle account, which is long past due, and for which our collector has called several times, and oblige." The unmailable one reads: "You owe me $1.80. We have called several times for same. If not paid at once we shall place it with our law agency for collection." The last sentence, it is stated, ruled out this communication. Postal cards are not mailable if they contain language of a "threatening character," and it is a very serious threat to the average man to tell him that you are going to sue him. There is no law, however, to prevent you from putting an X on your card to let your debtor understand that you are really cross with him.

Recent Discoveries in Egypt.

Mr. de Morgan continues to please the Egyptologists by his energetic work at Kom Ombos on the Nile, where he has excavated a large double temple, 300 by 250 feet in size, having a big court set with sixteen columns bearing the name of Tiberius in Egyptian hieroglyphs, and a hall with nineteen columns set about it, each column forty feet high. The hall before the holy of holies has two shrines, three chambers and ten columns. At high Nile the site is flooded, so Mr. de Morgan built a dike with the excavated material to keep the water out. The bas reliefs on walls and columns are exceedingly fine and the delicacy of these colors and fineness of workmanship are equal if not superior to the art displayed at Edfu and Philae. Among the inscriptions are: A calendar of festivals, a daily list of the gods who preside over each day like the saints in the Catholic church, texts referring to the districts into which Egypt was divided, and a dedicatory address to Ptolemy VII.

Bad Play Actors, Both.

Put not your trust in a woman is a paraphrase to which the tragedian, George C. Milne would unhesitatingly assent. He was one time playing in a Western city, and observed in the front row an old lady dissolved in tears. Highly flattered, he sent an attendant to say that he would like to see her after the performance. When they met, Mr. Milne was graciousness itself. "Madame," he said, "I perceived that my acting moved you." "It did that, sir," said the old woman. "You see, sir, I've got a son myself play actin' down in Kentucky somewhere, an' it broke me all up to think that mebbe he warn't no better at it than you, sir."

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

XIX.

Mention has already been made of the discomforts of railway traveling in Japan on account of the slowness of the trains and the long distances between the places one wants most to see. When our party was ready to start from Tokio and Yokohama for the South we found that Kioto was the first large city in which we desired to spend some time. Although Kioto is only 311 miles south from Yokohama, there were but two through trains in the morning, one leaving Yokohama at 6:50 a. m., and arriving in Kioto at 11 that night; the other leaving at 12:35 p. m., and getting into Kioto at 5 the next morning.

At home nothing would be thought of a railway journey of that number

A SAMURAI,

Or warrior of the Ancient days, clad in his suit of mail.

of hours. But the Japanese coaches were so uncomfortable, that we decided to make a radical departure and spend part of the time in riding through a portion of the country in rikishas.

And that decision gave rise to a little incident, trivial in itself, but worth mentioning as showing an unusual phase of railroad usage, something that would never happen, I believe, outside of Japan.

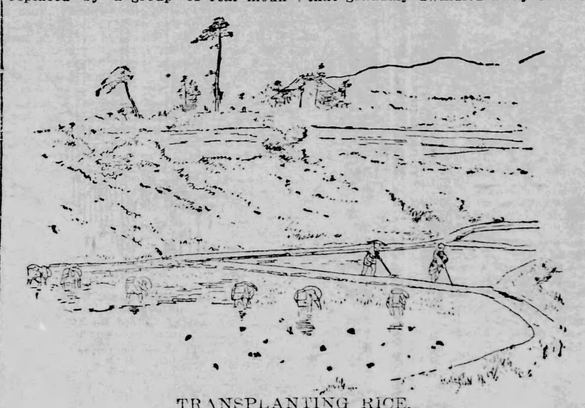
In order to check our trunks through without change to Kioto (for the Japanese have a sort of a checking system allowing each first class ticket a certain amount of baggage) it was necessary, of course, to have through tickets, and as we had been informed that such tickets carried stop-over privileges, we supposed we could break the journey anywhere as often as desired provided we reached our final destination inside the regular five-day limit. After the tickets had been bought and the trunks had been checked we were told that a through ticket was not available at a station called Okitsu, where we intended leaving the train and beginning the rikisha drive. Rather than change the programme we had laid out, we bought another set of additional tickets from Yokohama to Okitsu, and started on the eventful trip. An hour or more later, when the train stopped at some little village, a railway official came to our carriage door and asked us something in Japanese which we took to be a request for our tickets, those for Okitsu having been punched by the gate keeper at Yokohama, while those for Kioto had not. We showed him both sets of tickets, and explained as well as we could what our purpose was. But he could not see it that way, and started away with our Kioto tickets. That we would not have, whereupon he left, coming back soon with another official, who told us in broken English that there had been a mistake. With many bows and profuse apologies he handed us the same amount of money we had paid for our Kioto tickets in Yokohama, took the tickets, and bowing ceremoniously, allowed the train to go on its way.

It had evidently dawned upon the ticket seller in Yokohama that we were going a needless expense in buying two sets of tickets, and it being too late to rectify the error there, he telegraphed ahead to intercept us and make it right. Quite considerate, truly, especially as our trunks went through to Kioto all right.

After passing Ofuna, the little station where we branched off to spend that delightful day at Kamakura and Enoshina, a few weeks before, the road was practically along the old Tokaido, the main thoroughfare in the olden days between Kioto, the ancient capital, and Yedo (Tokio) and the other important northern towns. The wide, hard road, smooth and well kept, is in as good condition, almost, to-day, when its functions have been absorbed by the railway, as it was in the days of old, when twice a year (beginning with the seventeenth century) the feudal lords of the country, with their bands of retainers, all gorgeously arrayed, traveled over it to Yedo, to pay their respects to the ruling Shogun. These journeys took a great deal of time in those days, and at the principal towns along the route fine tea houses were established for the entertainment of the high and mighty Daimyos and their princelings and warriors. No Daimyo of any pretention at all traveled alone, or with a few chosen friends. He needed all the support he could get to maintain his right to the territory he lorded it over, and necessarily made his display of men as large and as magnificent as possible, to daily impress the beholders with his importance and his power. The road was lined on both sides by gigantic pines, some of which may yet be seen marking the lines of the grand old causeway. Being so narrow there was of course a well established rule of the road that when two bodies of men met, the lesser prince had to retire to one side to allow the stronger and more powerful one the freedom of the road, an old time sort of crowding the weaker to the wall.

It was a glorious November day when we left Yokohama for the South. The foliage on the hills and in the valleys was simply gorgeous, the giant pines with their evergreen coats toned down by the russet of the less hardy shrubs, but prevented from becoming monotonous to the eye by the brilliant splashes of red and crimson of the beatiful maples, that, standing singly or in groups, gave to the scene the bit of bright color necessary to complete the picture in every detail.

And such a picture, or succession of pictures as was unfolded all the way from Yokohama to Okitsu! The little hills and valleys, heavily wooded and thoroughly cultivated, with tiny rivulets tumbling down over the rocks to run along the valley feeding the rice fields on either side, were perfect in their resemblance to the large mountains of other countries. Only here they were on a small scale. There was no grandeur about them. But they were exquisitely beautiful.



TRANSPLANTING RICE.

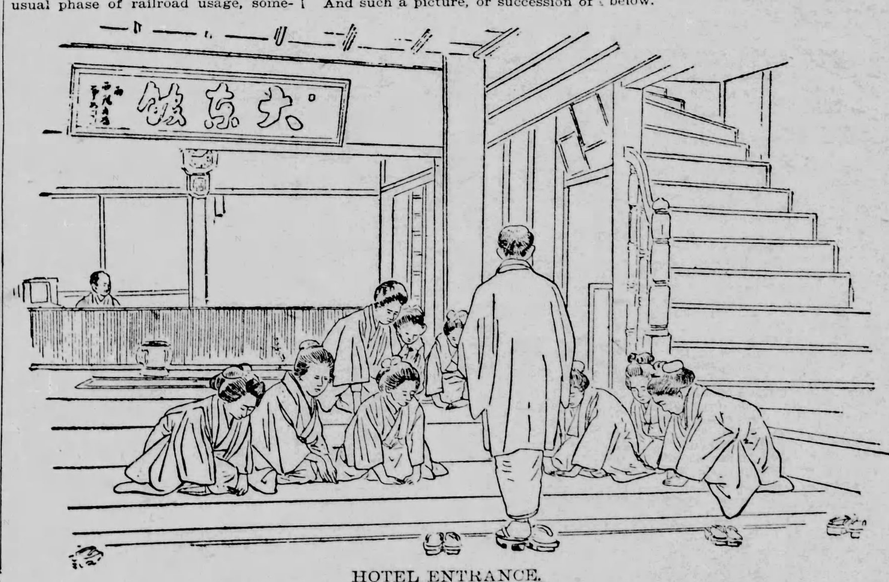
A scene on the road from Yokohama to Okitzu.

Everywhere could be seen signs of the patient industry of the farmers. While they worked in a leisurely way as though a thing done to-morrow were as well as done to-day, there were no signs of idleness. Every one was working. In the rice fields men and women, boys and girls were up to their knees in the muddy paddy fields cutting and stocking the rice. On the higher fields men and women were getting the ground ready for another crop. To do this they use a heavy broad toothed hoe, which is stuck into the soft rich earth and then pulled up and over, making a furrow six or seven inches deep. Another instrument used in dry soil is a long bladed hoe with a short handle with which they turn a shallow furrow. In another field was seen a man with a narrow spade having a long handle, which he used as a lever in turning up the earth. Another field had been plowed some time before and was being harrowed by a girl, dragging a crude four toothed harrow, which was guided by a boy. All of the implements used in farming were of the most primitive nature. Not a single bare foot, making a short side step by which they could, in time, go over the entire field.

There seemed to be no sex distinction in farm work, the women doing any thing and everything the men did, and apparently doing it as well. They draw long heavy two wheeled carts loaded, or rather overloaded, with bamboo poles, or rice straw, or bundles of charcoal, or anything else, and were frequently seen carrying great loads dangling from each end of a pole slung over one shoulder. In carrying these burdens an extra stick, generally bamboo, was usually carried on which to rest the pole when tired. They trudged along the roads and across the fields in their bare feet and legs as easily as though they had but empty baskets on their shoulders.

As the train crawled slowly along the valley the scenery became more and more beautiful, and the miniature hills and valleys further north were replaced by a group of real mountains, known as the Hakone range, which are 1,500 to 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. Through the trees on one side could be seen the blue waters of the Pacific ocean glimmering and dancing in the sunlight, while on the other, close at hand the Hakones rose peak on peak, only to be surmounted and over topped by the hoary headed Fujiyama.

The scenery constantly became more and more picturesque as the train wound in and out of the ever ascending valleys, creeping along over high bridges and through long tunnels of fine monuments to the skill of the English engineer who built the road. The sky was perfectly clear, save for a few banks of great white clouds that hovered over the tops of some of the highest peaks. The atmosphere was remarkably clear, so that distances seemed almost annihilated. Up in the deep gorges on the mountain sides it took on a deep purple hue that made a charming background for the showy coloring on the slopes below.



HOTEL ENTRANCE.

The proprietor, his wife and maid servants assemble to welcome the guests—all of them on their knees on the mat-covered floor.

Then the ascent became more marked and an extra engine was put on to pull us up the steep incline to Gotemba, 1,500 feet above the sea level. Here we struck the volcanic plains that formed the base of Fuji.

Soon after leaving Gotemba, we reached Suzukawa, and from there to the getting off place, Okitsu, there was a constant succession of glorious views, each one seemingly more beautiful than the one that preceded it. The Pacific ocean makes a wide sweep inland at this point, forming the large bay of Suruza, along whose shores, dotted with fishing villages, the road winds in and out among the hills, that sometimes partially concealed and at others brought out into stronger relief the grand slope of Fuji from its snow clad summit down almost to the sea. On either side great mountains ranged away, to be lost in the distance, while close at hand on either side of the railroad, were tiny fields and small hamlets huddled close together. At times could be heard the roar of the Pacific, as its long swells broke upon the hard, firm sand, only a stone's throw away. Then we came to Okitsu, a quaint old town, where we began in earnest our day in a jinrikisha.

Okitsu is a small town, whose one long street follows the course of the beach. Its people are mostly fishermen and cloth weavers. It is a thoroughly primitive place, too far from the railway station to feel any benefit from the road, which has destroyed the importance of a number of formerly flourishing towns along the Tokaido. Fully twenty minutes were taken in getting by rikisha, from the railway station to the hotel, which bore the easily remembered name of Minakuchi-ya, and when we finally pulled up in the little courtyard there appeared at the little platform in front of the entrance at least half a dozen men, women and children, all of whom prostrated themselves and gave a friendly welcome.

The country inns of Japan offered a strong contrast to the hotels in other countries. There are no offices with dazzling clerks, no ponderous registers wherein you inscribe your name and address. There are no officious bellboys to grab your valise and rush off to your room; no elevators to shoot you up to the fifth or seventh floors. In short, none of the little attentions that make your entry more or less pleasant all around.

In this inn with the unpronounceable name at Okitsu, a little slip-shod girl led the way up a winding staircase, whose banister was a highly polished bamboo pole, and ushered us into a pleasant sitting room facing the ocean, a room that commanded a fine view of the scythe-shaped mountains jutting far out to sea on the left, and sweeping around to the right in a grand semi-circle that ended in the promontory of Mio-no-Matsubara, that gradually dwindled away until it faded into the blue waters of the Pacific.

No one in the inn spoke English except one young fellow who always said "yes," even when he meant "no." He followed us up to the room, and was soon reinforced by the keeper of the inn, his wife, his eldest daughter, a couple of younger daughters, and two or three neighbors who had been attracted by the unusual spectacle of foreign arrivals. Taking to one side the landlady and the young man who labored under the delusion that he could speak English, we told them, with the assistance of a phrase-book that never had quite the word we wanted to use, that we would like something to eat at half past six, it then being about three. After going over the ground a dozen or more times it was finally understood that at that hour there would be served a soup, some fish, a stew and beefsteak. When it came to the question of tea, they were nonplussed and so were we. They knew of their own (Japan, green) tea while we wanted the China, or black tea. In endeavoring to make them understand we made use of a lingo something like this, talking to the boy who thought he knew all about English:

"Want tea; China tea."

"Hey?" which may mean "yes," "no," "all right," "I understand" "what did you say?" and a hundred other things.

"Want China tea. Japan tea, no?"

"Japan tea, no?" this with a questioning look of surprise, as though wondering how anybody could possibly want anything but Japan tea.

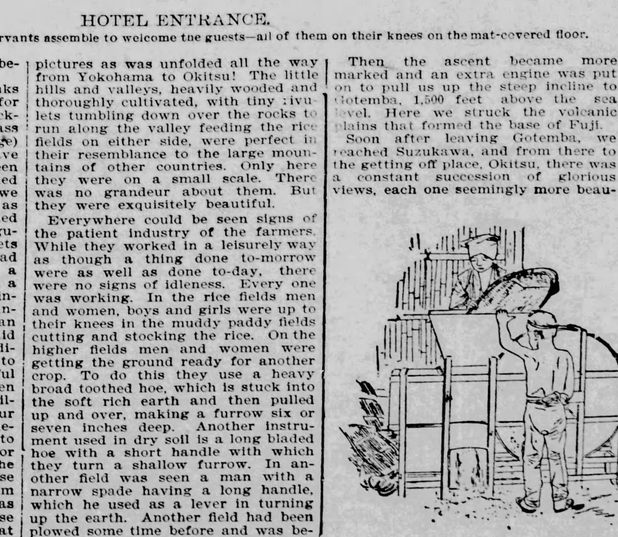
"Japan tea, no!" this very emphatically, with a violent negative shake of the head.

Then a glimmer of satisfied knowledge illumined his countenance as he said in a self-satisfied way delicious to behold:

"Ca-hey," as much as to say "there you are; if you don't want Japan tea, this will certainly suit you."

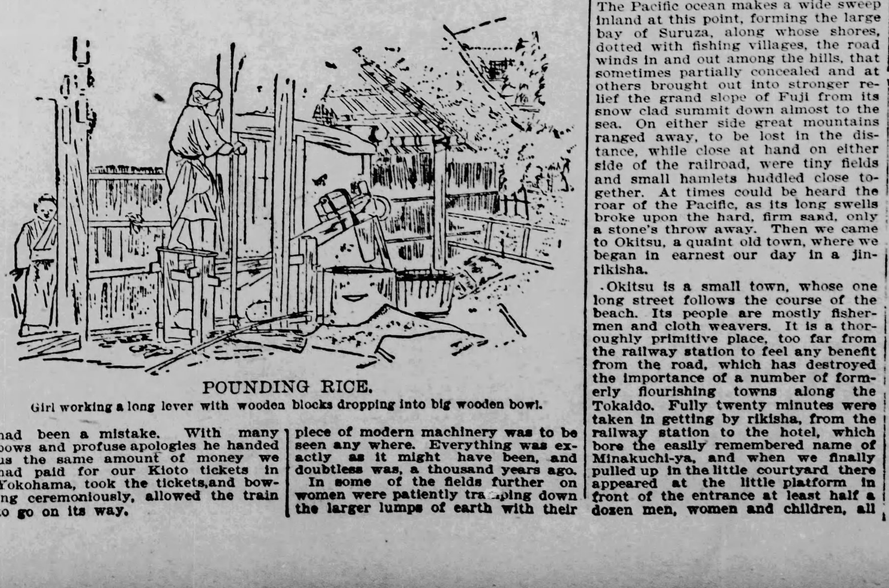
Having settled the eating question, we started off down the one street to see a temple, and to put in the rest of the afternoon. In less than ten seconds after leaving the hotel there was a crowd of fifty children at our heels, staring in open-mouthed wonder and whispering to each other in the most solemn manner. Occasionally one a little more daring than the rest would dart ahead and stand staring as we passed. By the time the temple was reached there were fully a hundred children of all ages, sizes and conditions surrounding us, fully half of them carrying babies on their backs.

The temple didn't amount to much, even for a Buddhist temple, but the view was superb, commanding as it did the broad expanse of water and the mountains to the left sinking into the sea away around on the right. But the best part of the trip to the temple was the excitement created in the youthful mob that followed us by throwing a few half sens among them. They ran and pulled and scrambled for them as though they were precious stones. It seemed almost certain that in their mad fight for the pennies some of the children would surely kill or maim for life the babies they carried on their backs.



CLEANING RICE.

Amitive methods seen on the road from Yokohamo to Okitzu.



POUNDING RICE.

Girl working a long lever with wooden blocks dropping into big wooden bowl.

But fortunately there was no sudden decrease in Japan's population. They all escaped with their lives—and half a dozen coppers.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

His Stomach Was Fast.

Robert—Mamma, my stomach says it is dinner time.

Mamma—You'd better go and see what time it is.

Robert (after an inspection of the clock)—Well, mamma, my stomach's three minutes fast.—Life.

White Colonization of Africa.

The business of colonizing Africa with white people goes on apace. An expedition has left England some two weeks ago for Mezambique as an advance party of settlers who are to colonize some 30 square miles of territory between the rivers Zambesi and Sabi.

They'll Whoop It Up.

The summer landlords, so they say,
Whose inns have small front stoops,
Will surely charge just double rates
For women who wear hoops.

A Sensible Instance.

Professor in natural history to his pupil—"Can you cite me an example of the higher order of animals, showing the absence of feeling?"

"Yes, sir; first, there is my grandmother—"

But That Would Be Walking Backward.

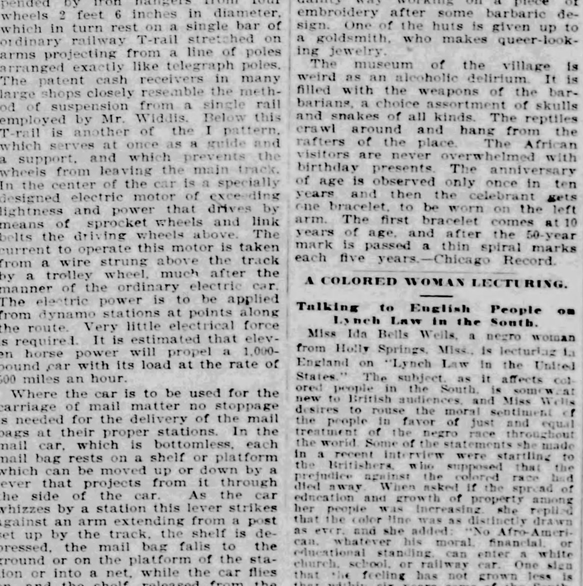
The wicked game of policy has invaded Boston's classic shades, and there be descendants of our Puritan fathers who gravely fear that the Yankee metropolis has struck a gait that will land it in the Chicago class.—Minneapolis Tribune.

LIKE A CANNON BALL.

HOW THE WIDDIS ELECTRIC CAR WILL FLY.

Five Hundred Miles an Hour is to be the Speed if the Detroit Man's Ideas Prove Practicable.

One who would propose, speaking seriously, to transfer a parcel or a letter from New York to San Francisco in eight hours, causing it to traverse the intervening 4,000 miles at the speed of 500 miles an hour, would be considered by most persons to be highly imaginative or grossly unveracious. Yet this seemingly impossible task is precisely what Albert Leslie Widdis, of Detroit, professes to be able to accomplish with his recently invented aerial electric railway, a brief account of which has already been given to the public. Railway men are marveling much at the "Exposition Flyer," that covers the 1,000 or so miles of track between New York and Chicago in just twenty hours, but Mr. Widdis avers that by means of his system of transportation a letter can be delivered in New York within two hours after being mailed in Chicago. This would be a practical annihilation of space, and Mr. Widdis is satisfied that it is entirely feasible. So confident is he of the ultimate success of his invention that he has taken out letters patent on it, and will construct near Detroit a test line for illustrating his aerial railway in operation.



THE WIDDIS ELECTRIC CAR IN OPERATION.

Reduced to its simplest terms, Mr. Widdis's rapid transit device, a model of which is now on exhibition at the World's Fair, is an elevated railway, with electricity as its propulsive force. In detail of construction and mechanism, and nice adjustment of parts with a few to decrease of friction and to increase of speed, the inventor has struck out some valuable original ideas in both electricity and mechanics, and has recast older discoveries into new and more useful forms. The result of these combinations is, Mr. Widdis contends, a car that can be driven forward at 500 miles an hour, and yet be perfectly under control, as to speed and disposition of cargo, of an operator stationed at any point on the line. The primary purpose of this new scheme of transportation is to carry mail and express matter, and, in the extension of the system, fruits and perishable freight. By ingenious devices the cars can be made to stop, set their brakes and deliver their loads or any portion thereof automatically at any desired point.

In appearance, the car designed by Mr. Widdis resembles a long, square box, terminating at one end in a pyramidal projection running to a sharp point. This is the forward end of the car and is intended to pierce the air at a tremendous speed, with a minimum of resistance. The car is suspended by iron hangers from four wheels 2 feet 6 inches in diameter, which in turn rest on a single bar of ordinary railway T-rail stretched on arms projecting from a line of poles arranged exactly like telegraph poles. The patent cash receivers in many large shops closely resemble the method of suspension from a single rail employed by Mr. Widdis. Below this T-rail is another of the I pattern, which serves at once as a guide and a support, and which prevents the wheels from leaving the main track. In the center of the car is a specially designed electric motor of exceeding lightness and power that drives by means of sprocket wheels and link belts the driving wheels above. The current to operate this motor is taken from a wire strung above the track by a trolley wheel, much after the manner of the ordinary electric car. The electric power is to be applied from dynamo stations at points along the route. Very little electrical force is required. It is estimated that eleven horse power will propel a 1,000-pound car with its load at the rate of 500 miles an hour.

Where the car is to be used for the carriage of mail matter no stoppage is needed for the delivery of the mail bags at their proper stations. In the mail car, which is bottomless, each mail bag rests on a shelf or platform which can be moved up or down by a lever that projects from it through the side of the car. As the car whizzes by a station this lever strikes against an arm extending from a post set up by the track, the shelf is depressed, the mail bag falls to the ground, or on the platform of the station or into a net, while the car flies on, and the shelf, released from the action of the lever, returns automatically to its former position, ready for another load. When it is desired to shunt cars from the main line to a lateral branch the same principal is used to open and close the switches. These devices render the system almost automatic in its operation.

The advantages claimed for this new method of transportation are: First, speed which can be easily raised to 500 miles an hour; second, safety, because the track being elevated accidents are impossible; third, economy, the first cost of the elevated track being small and the repairs nearly nothing, while the cars can be built for $300 apiece. The inventor is confident that his application of electricity to the transportation of mail and light freight is a success and will be generally adopted.

Mr. Widdis asserts that there are no inherent difficulties in his system. The great speed will not result, he says, in the generation of heat in either car or the bearings of the wheels. Engine 999 of the New York Central railway recently ran 100 miles an hour and the journals, though carrying the fifty tons weight of the ponderous machine did not become overheated. The extremely small burdens on the journals of the aerial electric road would lessen immeasurably the chances of heat by friction. Metal for journal bearings is tempered so that it will stand a minimum of speed of 7,500 revolutions a minute, whereas the speed of 500 miles an hour by the aerial electric car would require less than 6,000 revolutions per minute of its 2 feet 6 inch driving wheels. The point of contact between the wheels and rails being changed with a rapidity almost inconceivable, there would be no danger from heat by friction. A cannon ball travels with an initial velocity of 1,700 to 2,000 feet per second or about 1,200 miles an hour and does not heat, and so there can be no possibility of the electric car becoming heated at a speed of only 500 miles an hour.

In fact, Mr. Widdis thinks he has overcome the obstacles and impediments to transportation of loads of 10,000 pounds or less at a speed of 500 miles an hour. Should the freight-carrying project succeed, as he feels certain it will, Mr. Widdis will proceed at once to devise a car in which

A. L. WIDDIS.

passengers may be carried safely at the same tremendous speed. Then a man cane live in Chicago and go to business daily in New York—or vice versa.

Mr. Widdis, the inventor of this remarkable device, is a lawyer. He is a young man, a native of Canada, and has only recently been admitted to the bar, where he promises to take high rank. For several years he has devoted his leisure to the study of electricity and mechanics with a view to improving present methods of transportation, and the electric mail car is the first practical result of his efforts.

LIKE PIGS AT A TROUGH.

How the Savages Appear at Their Home—The Women.

Seeing the savages eat is like watching pigs at a trough. A great delicacy with them is corn. It is not of the sweet variety, nicely cooked and seasoned, but the ordinary field kind. They do not cook it, but eat it off the cob without salt. Their teeth are sound and they bite off great mouthfuls of the kernels, dirt, silk and all. Each eats five ears of corn a day. The other food they eat is boiled beef, served up in tin plates and they handle the plates as though they would rather use their fingers.

The women in the camp do no feminine work. They stalk around the grounds half clad and never notice the men, who do all the menial service that women usually perform. They do the cooking, sweeping out huts, the sewing, what little of it is done, and it is not an unusual sight to see a big black sitting down in a dainty way working on a piece of embroidery after some barbaric design. One of the huts is given up to a goldsmith, who makes queer-looking jewelry.

The museum of the village is weird as an alcoholic delirium. It is filled with the weapons of the barbarians, a choice assortment of skulls and snakes of all kinds. The reptiles crawl around and hang from the rafters of the place. The African visitors are never overwhelmed with birthday presents. The anniversary of age is observed only once in ten years and then the celebrant gets one bracelet, to be worn on the left arm. The first bracelet comes at 10 years of age, and after the 50-year mark is passed a thin spiral marks each five years.—Chicago Record.

A COLORED WOMAN LECTURING.

Talking to English People on Lynch Law in the South.

Miss Ida Bells Wells, a negro woman from Holly Springs, Miss., is lecturing in England on "Lynch Law in the United States." The subject as it affects colored people in the South is somewhat new to British audiences, and Miss Wells desires to rouse the moral sentiment of the people in favor of just and equal treatment of the negro race throughout the world. Some of the statements she made in a recent interview were startling to the Britishers, who supposed that the prejudice against the colored race had died away. When asked if the spread of education and growth of property among her people was increasing, she replied that the color line was as distinctly drawn as ever. And in addition: "No Mrs. American, whatever his moral, financial, or educational standing, can enter a white church, school, or railway car. One sign that the feeling has not grown less is that within six years some of the Southern states have passed a law to prevent the admission of negroes in the same car with the whites."

Miss Wells states that she was herself dragged out of a car in Tennessee and left at the station because she refused to ride in the negro car. She is of the opinion that as the negro advances in education and qualities of good citizenship the disinclination to allow him civil rights becomes deeper, and maintains that British opinion and protest will have great force. So she is holding meetings in all the large Cities.

Dark Flowers on Hats.

In the very newest hats nature's exquisite coloring is disregarded and sombre blossoms take the place of brightly tinted flowers. Usually they are posed on a hat of dead white straw, and the effect is bizarre-trying, too, where nature has not been too prodigal of her gifts to the wearer. At a recent smart wedding one of the guests appeared in a large hat of pure white chip. The brim drooped slightly over the face, and clustering in front were ebon-hued poppies with jet centers. There was no other trimming.

In a smart French bonnet composed of a new irregular kind of straw, blue-black as a crow's wing, the principle item was red poppies tipped with a frosting jet. Loops and ends of straw appeared here and there and mingled with poppies. As the season advances greens, violets and mauves are gradually giving place to blue. Corn flowers are much in vogue. A charming hat consisted of white crinoline, and was entirely trimmed with corn flowers in varying shades, with blue. Dead gold straw is a good deal seen, and with this fine black lace is most often used, with bows of pale blue ribbon or clusters of bluets.

An American Girl's Joke.

A mischievious American girl was recently in Dresden, when the stability of the sentinels pacing up and down like automatons attracted her notice. She was seized with a sudden desire to test this cast-iron rigidity, and waiting until the sentry had turned his back, she slipped into his box. When he came back, she popped out her head and said "Boo!" The soldier dropped his musket and bolted, while the proud American girl, having routed a portion of the German army, demurely rejoined her friends. The emperor heard of the incident, and expressed a desire to see the young woman, but she declined to enter into an amnesty with a conquered power.

HE MADE ALLOWANCES,

And, as a Farmer, Said the Furrows Might Have Been Warped.

A certain eminent clergyman, who is greatly loved for his gentleness and forbearance with offenders, according to the Boston Transcript, recently said that an experience of his own, in years long gone by, taught him the grace of ready excusing. When he was a boy he was a very poor boy, but he had already a strong theological bent, and was studying hard during the winter and working even harder during the summer trying to get a preparation for college.

He wanted to be a preacher, and the fact that he didn't seem to be good for anything else tended to convince him that he had not mistaken his calling. One spring he was entirely out of money, and had to get out of school and go to work. Not being able to find anything to do in the small college town where he had been studying, the youth call him Richard Vernon—went out among the farmers to see if he could get work from them. He found a man who was very busy with his spring's work and in a hurry to get the furrows ploughed in a big field for potato planting.

The weather was favorable for planting; the farmer's boys would be home from school the next day, which was Saturday, to do the dropping and covering. He told Richard that he might mark out the field with the plough for the planting, and if he suited he might be hired for two or three months. Meantime the farmer saw that the boy was very anxious to stay, and that he had evidently a good disposition.

So the young theologian went to work with tremendous vigor. He did not stop to take breath until he had marked off a large tract of ground with deep furrows. Then came his employer from his work in another part of the farm and looked at the boy's work, and leaned up against the fence and laughed until he shook. The potato field had been scraped and scalloped all over with the ridiculously irregular and wabbly little ditches which Richard had turned.

There was not a clean, straight furrow in the lot; the ground looked as if an insane elephant had fossed the earth; the furrows were of all depths and at all distances from one another, for Richard had driven the horse most of the time at a smart walk, and he had been too much occupied in keeping up and maintaining a precarious grasp upon the plough handles to be able to pay any attention to the regularity or evenness of his work. Richard Vernon looked, too, as he stood and looked over the field.

He wiped the sweat from his brow and looked very anxiously at his employer. There was no chance for regular work there, that was evident. His laughter faded away and there was a certain faint twitch in the corners of his mouth as the boy said:

"I guess you don't want any more of my work, sir?"

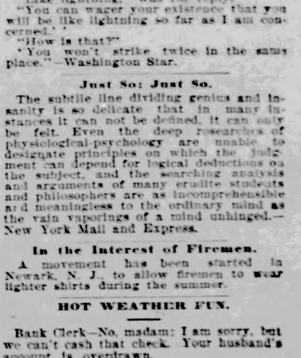
"Oh, yes—yes, I do," said the farmer. "Maybe 'taint your fault that the furrows are crooked. You see, the sun's pretty hot to-day, and I reckon the heat warped them."

REAR ADMIRAL JOHN JAY ALMY,

Commander-in-Chief of the Loyal Legion.

The quadrennial congress and second reunion of the Loyal Legion will be held in St. Paul, Minn., on June 7 and 8, and it promises to be an assemblage of more than ordinary distinction. The original intention was to hold the congress on April 14, but on account of the large number of delegates and visitors expected, whose convenience would be better suited by a later date, the congress was postponed.

The delegates number sixty, three from each state represented. In addition to the delegates, an attendance of 800 or 900 visitors is expected. Massachusetts alone sends over 100 members and their wives. The Pennsylvania and Illinois commanderies signified their intention of attending, and an equal number comes from the Empire State.



JOHN J. ALMY.

Ex-President Hayes, who was commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion before his death, had announced that he would attend. The commander-in-chief has decided on the senior vice commander-in-chief, Rear Admiral John Jay Almy, who has been on the naval list, active and retired, over sixty-four years. His age is 79. He entered the service as midshipman at the age of 15, and has cruised the wide world over. General Walker and the Nicaragua filibusters surrendered on board of his ship in 1857. He was at the siege of Vera Cruz and the capture of Tuxpan in Mexico. During the civil war he commanded the gunboat Connecticut, and distinguished himself by running down and capturing four notorious blockade runners and destroying four others.

SCHEME TO GET A JOB.

Start an Employment Agency and Grab the First "Sit" Yourself.

One day last April a bright young man left Buffalo to seek a position in connection with the World's Fair here in Chicago, says the Post. When he arrived he found, to his dismay, that several hundred bright young men from various sections of the country had arrived here before him on the same mission, and he at once resolved, wisely to husband his funds. Last Tuesday a World's Fair visitor from Buffalo met the young man on the street and asked him "how they were coming."

"Slowly I can tell you," replied the young man, with a sigh.

"Anything in prospect?" queried the friend.

"Yes, I am thinking of starting an employment agency."

"An employment agency!" exclaimed the visitor. "Why, you haven't a job yourself!"

"That's just it," said the young man. "I am going to open an employment agency, and when the first job comes in I am going to take it myself and close up the agency."

Wouldn't Strike Twice.

"Are you quick?" asked the hotel proprietor of the man who wanted employment as a waiter.

"Like lightning," was the reply.

"You can wager your existence that you will be like lightning so far as I am concerned."

"How is that?"

"You won't strike twice in the same place."—Washington Star.

Just So; Just So.

The subtile line dividing genius and insanity is so delicate that in many instances it can not be defined, it can only be felt. Even the deep researches of physiological psychology are unable to designate principles on which the judgment can depend for logical deductions on the subject, and the searching analysis and arguments of many erudite students and philosophers are as incomprehensible and meaningless to the ordinary mind as the vain vaporings of a mind unhinged.—New York Mail and Express.

In the Interest of Firemen.

A movement has been started in Newark, N. J., to allow firemen to wear lighter shirts during the summer.

HOT WEATHER FUN.

Bank Clerk—No madam; I am sorry, but we can't cash that check. Your husband's account is overdrawn.

Mrs. Lamode—Oh! overdrawn, is it? I knew something was wrong when he signed it without waiting for me to go into hysterics.—Pittbits.

His eye was bright, his hair was mussed,
He glanced in anger at his feet
And, truth to tell, he sometimes cussed
In language which we can't repeat.

"Who has deceft you so of joy?"
We cried; "whom do you thus abuse?"
He yelled, "I'm looking for the boy
Who went and blacked my yellow shoes!"
—Burlington Free Press.

A giraffe sells for $3,000.—Pittsburg Chronicle. Probably giraffes always come high.—Chicago Dispatch.

TO BUILD THE NEW SKIRTS.

Method of Cutting Them at Home Illustrated by Diagrams.

The enormously wide skirts that have been predicted, are, as yet actual facts in a few cases only, and then chiefly for evening wear. For ordinary walking dresses the bell skirt, with an average of 4 1-2 yards, is the

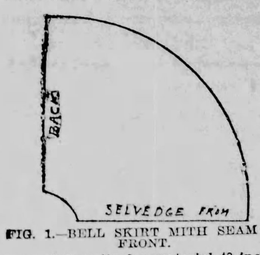


FIG. 1.—BELL SKIRT WITH SEAM IN FRONT.

general favorite for material 48 inches wide and upward.

The newest bell skirts are absolutely without fulness at the top, says the New York Journal. The skirt is cut in a half-circle to the exact size of the waist. Its fits closely over the hips and begins to form a series of fluted pleats a little above the knees. These skirts are made with one seam only, and this is generally in the middle of the front, and is ornamented with a piping of velvet or satin, or else with a narrow band of passementerie or galon. The method of cutting the skirt is shown in figure 1; a length of 2 3-4 yards of material, or more for a tall figure, is cut off, and folded down the middle at the dotted line marked Back; the two selvedges meeting on one side are joined together for the front seam, on the other side the selvedge forms the edge of the skirt in the center, the remainding part is rounded off toward the back.

This same skirt can also be cut as in fig. 2, with the material folded down the front and the seam at the back where the selvedges are joined. In this diagram the figures indicating the length and width of the skirt are given; the back is only three inches longer than the front; the width of the half-skirt is a trifle over the 2 1-4 yards stated, it is in fact two yards 12 inches. To cut the round at the top the curved line should be first chalked on the material, beginning 8 inches below the fold or selvedge of the back for the front, but only 5 inches from the corner at the back. In cutting this, however, the size of the waist is the chief point to be considered.

We give both methods of cutting the skirt, because in many materials the

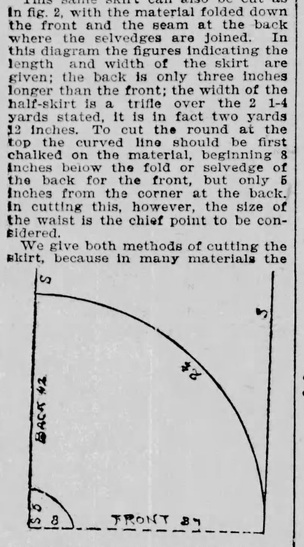


FIG. 2.—BELL SKIRT WITH SEAM AT BACK.

seam down the front, bringing the fabric across the skirt, is very unsightly; it answers admirably with plain-faced cloths, with ordinary serges and with many checked tweeds; the skirt fig. 2, with the seam at the back, is most suitable for reps, ribbed fabrics, and most of the fancy woolens now in vogue. Some plain reps are, however, cut like fig. 1. The skirt, if made of tweed or heavy woolen, requires no lining, it hangs much better without a lining.

A skirt precisely similar to this as to the fit round the waist can also be cut from three separate breadths of wide material. This is illustrated in the diagram, fig. 3; one breadth forms

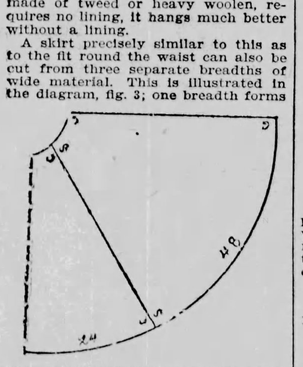


FIG. 3.—BELL SKIRT WITH SEAM IN THREE BREADTHS.

the front, and is folded down the middle and sharply sloped at the sides; the other two breadths are joined to this on each side, the selvedge to the gore, and sloped at the back very sharply, so as to reduce the width from 48 inches at the bottom to 9 inches at the top. There will be a large piece of material to cut away at the lower part of this gored seam. The letters S and G stand for selvedge and gore respectively.

For figured materials, and for the renovation of old skirts, the skirt fig. 4 will be found useful, and it will please ladies who are not quite pre-

FIG. 4.—GORED SKIRT WITH WIDE MATERIAL.

pared to go to the extreme of the new bell skirt. It consists of three breadths of 48-inch wide material; there is a whole breadth in front, folded down the center and sloped at the sides, and another full breadth at the back, which may be left the full width or gored, following the dotted line, in which case the edge of the skirt will require rounding off a little,

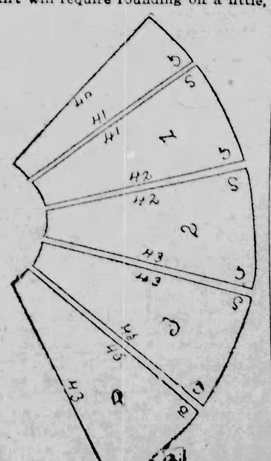


FIG. 5.—GORED SKIRT IN SILK OR SATIN.

in the manner shown in the diagram.

The third breadth is divided down the middle, and each half forms a narrow side breadth, straight where it joins the front, but sloped on the other side where it joins the back breadth. The initials S and G at the foot of each breadth indicate the parts that are straight of gored, S standing for straight and G for gore.

The top is fitted by small pleats or darts, the number and depth of these being decided by the figure of the wearer; stout figures require more darts than slender ones. The breadths of this skirt have been purposely left rather wider than usual at the top, because the skirt is one that is particularly adapted for matronly figures on which sharply-sloped gores would be out of place. It will be easy for ladies whose figures are slender to increase the slope and reduce the width at the top. The skirt may be gathered at the top if preferred.

Fig. 5 is a pattern of a gored skirt, consisting of nine breadths, a full breadth folded down the center in front, and four gores, each formed of a full breadth, on either side. The width of the skirt round the edge is six yards; the length of the train can be increased at will, the increase beginning with gore No. 2, and being continued more sharply in gores 3 and 4. Extra width can easily be given by adding two more gores. The calculations are based on a 24-inch-wide material, and two more breadths would increase the width from 6 yards to 7 yards 12 inches. The gores can be more sharply sloped at the top if liked.

TWIN PAPER DOLLS.

Something New for the Children—Give Them a Coat of Color.

..According to the New York World the children of the metropolis are greatly interested in two twin paper dolls.

The little folks cut out these paper dolls, hunt up their paint boxes and enliven the costumes of the twins by

putting some bright coloring where it will do the most good. Ask your friends to cut these figures out of their Blade and give them to you to experiment upon.

QUAINT PAST CENTURY RELICS.

Letters and Other Mementos on Exhibition at the World's Fair

Here is an echo of old-time courtesy:

"Mrs. Washington presents her compliments to Gen. Knox and begs his acceptance of two hair nets. They would have been sent long ago but for want of tape which was necessary to finish them, and which was not obtained till yesterday.

"Newburg, March the 6th, 1783."

Evidently the great general was delighted with the gift, for he replied as follows:

"Gen. Knox has the honor to present his most respectful compliments to Mrs. Washington, and to assure her that he is deeply impressed with the sense of her goodness in the favor of the hair nets, for which he begs her to accept his sincere thanks.

"West Point, 8th March, 1783."

These two quaint epistles form part of the colonial exhibit which the board of Woman Managers has gathered at the Fair.

THREE WELL-KNOWN WOMEN.

Mrs. Amelia Barr is said to make from $10,000 to $15,000 a year from her literary work.

Miss Klumpke, a young American girl, has won for herself recognition in France as being one of the most learned astronomers and most indefatigable and successful observers in that country. Five years ago she was received as a pupil in the Observatoire, being the first woman to whom the doors of that institution were opened.

Mrs. Cleveland's tastes in jewelry are very simple. Although the possessor of a number of rings, she rarely wears any except her wedding ring. A favorite ornament on dress occasions is a beautiful diamond star, which was one of her wedding gifts.

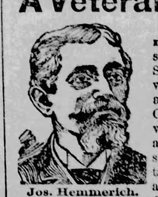
A Limited Trousseau.

Quality rather than quantity was the principle upon which a Washington bride planned her trousseau. The marriage—which could only be classed under the head of runaways—was undoubtedly the subject of much deep thought beforehand, inasmuch as the accessories of toilet to be carried upon the eventful trip were reduced to the minimum. The wedding took place in the summer, and the conventional traveling-bag was replaced by a white lace parasol. This was carried furled, the filmy white flounces serving as a receptacle for the trousseau—a pair of curling tongs and a tooth brush.

What Eulalia Said.

When Eulalia saw the President,
No doubt she thought of this and that
But her sole remark to Antoine was:
"My goodness, ain't he fat!"
—Zanesville Courier.

A Veteran's Story



Jos. Hemmerich.

Mr. Joseph Hemmerich, an old soldier, 520 E. 146th St., N. Y. City, writes voluntarily. In 1852, at the battle of Fair Oaks, he was stricken with **typhoid fever,** and after a struggle of several years in hospitals, was discharged as incurable with **Consumption.**

Doctors said both lungs were affected and he could not live long, but a comrade urged him to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before he had finished one bottle his cough began to get loose, the choking sensation left, and night sweats grew less and less. He is now in good health and cordially recommends

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a blood purifier and **tonic medicine,** especially to comrades in the G. A. R.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Try a box. 25c.

TO EDWIN BOOTH.

As one sad prince holds in his hands a skull
As tenderly as it had golden strands
And were blue-eyed, so at thy reverent hands
Most worthless baubles are no longer dull,
But take a wondrous luster not their own;
While diamonds cut by none of long ago
So richly shine as he alone could know
His precious jewels one day would be shown.

Like to a zephyr freighted with a spice,
New and most strangely sweet that wanders by,
So steals a phantom thought before our eyes,
Born of our love for that which will not die;
For such alone, dear Booth, for such as thee,
Through the dark years he wrought so wondrously.
—Eugene Fellner, in Outing.

KNOX HAD SAND.

A Gambler Who Gave His Life to Save His Wife and Baby.

A company of ranchmen sat about the railroad station in Pomona the other afternoon waiting for the belated overland train for Los Angeles, says the Pomona Express. Every man in the party knew the others, and there being an hour or two to wait, story telling of the early days on the border and in Arizona and California came natural. Stories of old times, when Indians were bad, and the white pioneers knew what bravery meant, were related. John Wilson, of El Monte, told the most absorbing story of the hour:

"Talk about sand in a man, gentlemen! I am telling you that it takes sand of the genuine article in any man to try and stand off single-handed 40 or 50 Apaches, when he knows just how the scrap will end and that the end will be his death. But that was just the kind of sand that was in Felix Knox when he was killed by the Apaches. You see Knox was an all-round gambler such as the tenderfoot from the East scorns so much and knows so little about, but he had a heart in him bigger than any tenderfoot's head. Well, it was in the spring of '79. Knox, with his wife and baby and a Mexican driver, was coming from Silver City to Clifton, down in Arizona. They got to York's ranch, which is on the Gila river, about thirty miles from Clifton, all right, but were told there that signs of Apaches had been seen, and that they had better go in camp there for a few days, but Knox—who had fought the Apaches dozens of times and didn't know what fear was—said he wanted to make Clifton that day, 'Indians or no Indians.'

"Well, the Knoxes drove on. When they were about two miles from York's ranch, sure enough a big buck Indian came from behind a low, round-top mesa. Knox knew there were plenty more of the red devils hid there, and that it meant a fight for him. He was as cool as a cucumber. He jumped out of the wagon, filled his pockets with two boxes of cartridges, and then kissed his wife and baby for the last time, but saying that he would have the red skins quieted in a few minutes. He ordered the Mexican driver to lash the team for all he was worth, and to drive back to York's ranch as fast as the horses could jump. Then Knox waved his hand to his wife and said he was going to stand off a few Apaches —although he was sure there was a big band of them. As the team and wagon flew back to the ranch Knox, rifle in hand, started toward the hill for his last fight. He turned once and waved his sombrero to his wife and child and then strode on to his certain death.

"The Apaches a second later rushed out from behind the hill where they were secreted. Knox faced his foes, and standing stock still, pumped lead at them until he fell down dead. The next day a party of us was up, and we went out where the fight took place. Knox body lay there amid the cactus in the sun. The Apaches, contrary to their usual custom, had not mutilated the fellow's body in the least. They had taken a clean pocket handkerchief out of Knox's pocket and carefully spread it over his face, and had fastened it there by putting a small stone on each corner of it to hold it in its place and keep the hot sun from the dead man's face. That was their tribute to the sand in Knox. Seventy empty shells were found that had been emptied from Knox's Winchester, and one of the raiding Indians afterward said that their party numbered 42, and that Knox had killed seven of them."

—In view of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others, is it not reasonable to believe that it will also be of benefit to you?

ENTERTAINING LINERS.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's statuesque head now appears in full relief on the end of a souvenir spoon handle.

A recent legal decision in Washington, D. C., is that a jeweler who buys old gold and silver must have a junk dealer's license.

The day of the diamond is alway, but the opal is evidently about to have a little run of its own. The stone once thought unlucky is now very fashionable, and perfect specimens are advancing in price.

The Queen Consort of Siam has a lotus-shaped thimble of gold studded with diamonds, which spell her name and dates of birth and marriage.

A Turin jeweler has made a tiny boat out of a single pearl. It has a sail of gold, a pinnacle light of ruby, and an emerald rudder. He values the nonsensical trifle at $5,000. It weighs half an ounce.

Just south of Chillicothe, Ohio, has recently been discovered what might have been the official seal of Lafayette. The name is clearly cut on a large amethyst, with which the trinket is set.

UNTIL THE MILLENNIUM.

Such Cooks as are Here Depicted Will be Merely a Theory.

The coming cook will apparently be an Admirable Crichton in petticoats, a female Jack-of-all-trades, a hygienic multum in parvo, everything, in fact—except, perhaps, a cook!

The woman principal of a school of cookery has been telling what will be the nature of the coming generation of domestic tyrants. According to her the duties of the cook will be a knowledge of "the sanitation of the home, including proper plumbing and ventilation; public hygiene, considering the care of streets, sewers and water supply; precautions against contagious diseases, school hygiene, home nursing, household art and economy, the care in detail of every portion of the house, and bacteriology."

Would it not be a good thing to begin the course of training with economy, which is now put near the foot of the list? Then, if the cook did not have a chance to graduate, we shouldn't so much miss the school hygiene and street sewer precautions. Also, it might be a good thing to add cooking to the list. It is a sort of an innovation, but could, perhaps, be justified.—N. Y. Sun.

Masked Balls in Paris.

Masked balls have lately fallen into entire disfavor in Paris. This was strikingly exemplified the other evening by the almost total absence of ladies at the redoute held in the La Ferronayes Mansion. The countess had hoped to revive the taste for this form of amusement; but she was not successful, although everything was done to render it so, as she had a charitable object in view. True, a good many tickets were sold to gentlemen, who attended in the hope of spending a pleasant evening and of meeting their lady friends and acquaintances hidden under the mask and domino, and the failure of the affair from a social point of view was entirely due to the disinclination of the feminine world of fashion to take part in what is now looked upon as a Bohemian form of entertainment.

The Royal Wedding.

The Princess May is to be married to the Duke of York early in June, and the chapel in St. James's Palace is spoken of as the place where the wedding will occur. The duke and his bride will not at once occupy their house in St. James Palace, which is, however, ready to receive them. The honeymoon will probably be spent at Osborne. The Princess May's boudoir has been fitted up especially for her, and her prospective husband, himself, superintended the work. The reception room is panelled with white wool and silk, woven at Spitalfields, and the drawing room is in white and yellow.

Hints for the Toilet.

"Roman toilet paste" is a compound of white of egg, barley flour and honey. It is very sticky, and no more efficacious than oatmeal, which, mixed with water, will whiten the hands. A few drops of ammonia in the water will keep the flesh firm and healthy. Borax water will also whiten the skin. Gum benzoin, cut with rose water, is an excellent lotion for much used or sunburned skin. Lemon juice will remove stains from the hands, or, if it should not prove powerful enough, use a little pumice stone. The best preparation to use at night on the hands is white of egg with a grain of alum dissolved.

A Saloon License Application.

The license court of Philadelphia has been called upon to consider an application for a saloon license which is signed by eighteen women—the first instance of the kind on record. The application states that the wives and daughters of the neighborhood in which the proposed saloon is located are in favor of a license for it "to prevent their husbands, fathers and brothers from crossing the railroad at American street and Indiana avenue when they wish to buy liquor, to prevent danger to life and limb, which they now encounter, owing to the scarcity of licensed saloons in the immediate neighborhood."

Call on Him Often and Talk It Over

Never forget a loan. Speak of it to the lender, if you can't pay him.—Troy Press.

TRY IT NEXT SUNDAY.

An Easy Lesson in Stylish Hair-Dressing.

A pretty head-dress can most easily be copied by those possessing a good head of hair, while those whose locks

Fig. 1.

are less luxuriant can make up the desired quantity with the addition of one or two neat tails.

See that you have good hairpins, nicely pointed, that will not drag or break your hair, or you will feel miserable the whole time it is up. The head-dress illustrated will suit either a long or round face, and, as remarked, is not at all difficult to copy. Well brush the hair until it is thoroughly smooth and glossy. Comb all the hair together and tie just below

Fig 2. Fig. 3.

the crown with a piece of narrow black tape (see Fig. 1). Divide it in two pieces if your have two extra strands, or three if one extra is sufficient; one is to fall below and one to be turned upward. Take the lower piece and twist it in a loop just above nape of neck. Carry the rest a little higher, and form it into a ring (see Fig. 2). Take the top piece and twist into a loop above the one you have just done, then form the rest into a ring on left side (see Fig. 3). Now

Fig 4.

take the additional strands and pin in center of head. Twist the hair lightly to form a small loop, then take round small ring at left side; take loop of second strand, pull right through loop of hair at top of head, and form good half ring at right-hand side of head, pin down slightly on the left-hand side, and finish by making half ring at top of left-hand side. Figure 4 shows the completed head-dress, which is finished by a fancy pin, the front hair being neatly arranged in soft fluffy curls.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gause Marshall, Mich.

SUMMER HINTS.

Bathe daily.

Save your steps.

Eat your meals slowly.

Drink milk slowly.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sponge your babies with cold water at bedtime.

For insomnia in summer-time take a cold bath at bedtime.

Have your house gowns made with open necks and elbow sleeves.

Have mercy on your cook in your arrangement of meals for hot days.

Press towels, folded as usual, through your clothes-wringer and save your laundress.

Allow double the amount of time in catching boats and trains that you do in winter.

In washing summer frocks, if the colors run put half a cupful of salt in the last rinsing-water.

Give your children water to drink during the hot weather. They need this to make up for the loss from perspiration.

Place a large dish of water in a room where the heat is very oppressive. Change once or twice and the temperature will be perceptibly lowered.

Do not make too many visits, and where you go be sure that your visit is a convenient one. Do not entertain too generously; summer should be a time of rest, and it is difficult to rest with a house full of guests.

Before going for a midday sail rub your face, neck and hands with simple cream, and powder gently with cornstarch. Wipe the powder off, and on returning wash the complexion well in warm water and with castile soap. Camphor-ice and buttermilk both give relief from sunburn.

GOOD NEWS FOR ASTHMATICS.

We observe that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is now in reach of sufferers from Asthma. As before announced, this new discovery is a positive cure for Asthma. You can make trial of the Kola Compound free, by addressing a postal card to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, who are sending out large trial cases free by mail, to sufferers.

FACTS IN A FEW WORDS.

A pneumatic tube connects Paris with Berlin. It is used for postal purposes, and makes it possible for a letter mailed in Paris to be delivered in Berlin in 35 minutes.

The common gnat has 150 times as much wing surface per unit of weight as the Australian crane, which weighs 3,000,000 times more than the gnat does.

At Selma, Ala., there is an artesian well provided with no tubes, one of which spouts pure cold water, the other warm water strongly impregnated with iron.

Many of the South Sea Islanders believe that Paradise can be inherited only by persons of perfect physical forms. Where this belief prevails a man will die rather than submit to amputation.

Last year 2,750 persons sent in claims for the maple sugar bounty offered by the government. Of these 2,000 persons are entitled to bounties, and they will receive in the aggregate about $70,000.

"Baby," a cat belonging to Mrs. Cragin, of Worcester, Mass., is believed to be the giant of the domesticated feline race. It is two and one-half feet long, sixteen inches in girth, and weighs thirty pounds.

Professor Barnard's recent photograph of the Milky Way shows the existence of 500,000,000 suns, each supposed to be the center of a system of planets, where hitherto it was thought to contain only about 20,000,000 such suns.

Some one of a curiously mathematical turn has calculated that a pound of spider's webbing wound would be enough to reach around the world, with enough left over to reach from New York to San Francisco.

The Census Bureau has issued a bulletin which shows that there are 47 Chinese temples in the United States, valued at $62,000, claiming 10,000 worshipers. Forty of these temples are in California, four in New York, two in Idaho and one in Oregon.

Cheap Living, This.

One exhibit at the World's Fair of especial interest to the wives of workingmen will be the model cottage. This is under the direction of Miss Katherine Davis, and furnished to an ideal of comfort, convenience and economy. Miss Davis will prepare and explain three meals a day, supposed to feed the average family—a man, his wife and four children, one a baby. The cost, per day, of these meals, is not expected to exceed 57 cents.

JAM SATIS JUNE BUG.

A June bug sat,
His hands in his lap,
Resting his chin on his thumb;
And he said, with a sigh,
"I wish it were dry—
This wet weather makes me glum."

So he flew away
And we found him next day
Burnt to death on a corner lamp,—
Hanging on by his chin.
Now, I know it's a sin
To laugh—but—he didn't die damp.
—Marie Grace Smith.

NAVAL PAYMASTERS.

Their Rank, Duties and Social Position Among Their Comrades.

In all the jealousies of naval staff and line the latter never permits the paymasters to forget that, civilians as they are, they have an advantage over line officers so far as leisure goes and are no worse paid than harder-worked men, says the New York Sun. When the drum beats to quarters and everybody shifts into sword and cap, the paymaster solemnly turns from his seat at the wardroom table and contemplates his safe. The navy maintains a pay corps of 96 members, including a paymaster-general with the rank of commodore; thirteen pay directors, with the rank of captain; as many pay inspectors, with the rank of commander, 40 paymasters, of whom 27 have the rank of lieutenant-commander, and 13 that of lieutenant; 20 past assistant paymasters, eight with the rank of lieutenant and 12 with that of lieutenant, junior grade, and nine assistant paymasters, one with the rank of lieutenant, junior grade, the others with that of ensign. Rank in the pay corps is relative, and the pay is about that of the relative rank in the line, with longevity pay usually increasing by periods of five years. Paymasters are now often chosen from among naval academy graduates for whom there is no room in the line. About sixteen years ago the government set up the competitive examination principle in choosing paymasters, but almost immediately abandoned it, though. Past assistant paymasters are still subject to examination before promotion.

The paymaster-general is usually chief of the bureau of accounts in the office of the secretary of Navy, and he does not go to sea. The pay directors and pay inspectors usually have shore duty at some naval pay office. So do some of the paymasters, and, of course, everybody has his share of shore duty at these stations, unless, as occasionally happens, an officer prefers the higher pay of sea duty. Paymasters and assistant paymasters high on the list are assigned to big ships, the juniors to smaller ships and subordinate posts ashore. The pay corps stickles for rank and precedence just as the line does, and to each of its members is officially accorded the dignity due to the degree of his relative rank. The popular impression that the paymaster is something less than a fighting officer is a mistake, though a good many of the fighting officers wish that this were the case. In the war room the paymaster is familiarly known as "Pay," unless he happens to be on such terms with his shipmates as to justify them in calling him by his last name unadorned with any title. Folks who wish to be polite call him paymaster, even when he is yet only an assistant paymaster, but nobody calls him by a military title.

The paymaster is not a mere accountant, and the government supplies to him a clerk, who is expected to do the real drudgery of the pen. The paymaster also has a yeoman for less clerical duties and may call upon the Jack o' the dust when there is need of a strong arm. The paymaster must, however, give bond in many thousands, and upon him devolves the purchase of stores when a ship is about to sail, and from time to time in foreign ports upon long cruises. The paymaster may also be called upon in a semi-official capacity to advise Jack as to the best way of caring for his earnings, and it is no unimportant part of the paymaster's duty to exercise caution in dealing even with his brother officers, for naval officers are not exempt from the common human frailty of running into debt, and a paymaster of weak will or too much good nature might easily be persuaded to extend an officer's credit beyond the point at which the navy regulations draw the line.

The paymaster's place in the wardroom is not an unpleasant one, save when the antagonism between line and staff is temporarily or locally embittered. Personal character outweighs the narrow considerations of class and rank at ordinary times, and several paymasters are among the most popular men in the navy, alike with line and staff. It often happens that a paymaster's special friends are among those across the wardroom table, and a paymaster who has seen much of the service and of the world is unaffectedly looked up to by his juniors of the line. The notion that paymasters are made of a different material from the rest of the navy finds no ground for existence in the sort of civil society from which paymasters are drawn. The whole navy now rests upon a broad, popular base, since appointments to the naval academy are usually not determined by the social influence of the candidates or even by their political connections. The paymaster is in an every day American citizen, like the ensign or commander, perhaps a little less than they under the spell of military splendor, because from the nature of his duty, more closely in touch with the world of civilians.

A Neat Corset Cover.

New corset covers are in the form of Figaro jackets. Instead of darts, the ful-

ness is disposed of in tiny pleats. Lace and insertion are used to trim them, and also baby ribbon rosettes.

That Wide-Brimmed Straw Hat.

With his languid air
And his lantern jaw,
And carwheel leaf
Of scolloped straw,
He looks like an ape
With a circular saw
On his head.

A Sunday Stamp.

A new two-cent stamp is about to be issued in Belgium in compliance with the desire of those who seek to have government Sunday work stopped. On the stamp proper there will be a little flap, to be torn off or not, according to the user's will. This flap will bear words in French and German, which mean in English, "Not to be delivered on Sunday."

IRREGULARITY.

Is that what troubles you? Then it's easily and promptly remedied by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate the system perfectly. Take one for a gentle laxative or corrective; three for a cathartic.

If you suffer from Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, or any derangement of the liver, stomach, or bowels, try these little Pellets. They bring a *permanent* cure. Instead of shocking and weakening the system with violence, like the ordinary pills, they act in a perfectly easy and natural way. They're the smallest, the easiest to take—and the *cheapest,* for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Shipping Chickens.

C. W. O., Kansas: You do not say whether you want information or how to ship chickens dressed or live, or the number you wish to ship.

Bugs and Insects—Sweet Potatoes.

C. A., Missouri: For bugs or other insects, the kerosene emulsion has been extensively used. It is made in this way: Kerosene, 2 gal.; water, 1 gal., whale oil soap, 1-2 lb. The soap is dissolved in the water, brought to boiling heat, removed from the fire and the kerosene added. It is then churned rapidly by pumping it back upon itself with a force pump until the emulsion is perfect. The kerosene, water and soap must be thoroughly incorporated. If you have no force pump it may be "churned" with a paddle, although this is a slow process. After it has been made dilute it with 25 times its bulk of water. This should be well sprayed over the plants or vines. When the water in the vicinity is hard the emulsion may be made with kerosene, 2 gal., sour milk, 1 gal. Heating is not necessary in the formula as in making it with soap.

Preserving Eggs in Summer.

R. C. C., M. D., Tennessee:—There are many methods of preserving eggs, most of which are of little value. Annexed are given the best known: All eggs should be fresh. It is claimed that eggs from hens that have not had companionship with male fowls will keep longer than those that have been with them. Pack small end down, and turn the box daily. The sulphur process is: Take a common starch box with sliding lid. Put the eggs in the box, and on a saucer or oyster shell place a teaspoonful of sulphur, set fire to the sulphur, and when the fumes begin to rise briskly, shut up the lid, making the box tight, and do not disturb it for half an hour. If the oats or packing material be subjected to the same process, all the better. If a barrel full is to be preserved, place the eggs in a tight barrel, two-thirds full, with no packing whatever. Fire a pound of sulphur upon a suitable substance, on top of the eggs in the vacant space over them, shut up tightly; let stand an hour, and then take out the eggs. As the gas is heavier than the air, it will sink to the bottom, or rather fill up the barrel with the fumes. In another barrel or box place some oats, and treat in the same way. Now pack the eggs in the oats, head up the barrel, turn the barrel every day to prevent falling of the yolks, using each end alternately. Eggs will, if properly treated, keep a year by this process. 2. The pickle process is: To 24 gallons of water, put in 12 lbs. of slacked lime and 4 lbs. salt; stir well several times a day, and let it stand and settle until perfectly clear. Then draw off 20 gallons of the clear liquid. Then take 5 ozs. baking soda, 5 ozs. cream of tartar, 5 ozs. saltpeter, 5 ozs. borax and 1 oz. alum. Pulverize these and mix well. Dissolve in a gallon of boiling water, which should be poured into the 20 gallons of water. This will fill a whisky barrel about half full, and a barrel holds about 150 doz. eggs. Let the water stand about 1 inch above the eggs. Cover with an old cloth, and put a bucketful of the settling over this. Do not let the cloth hang over the barrel. After being in the liquid 20 days, the eggs may be packed in boxes and shipped. 3. The scientific American process: Fill a clean keg or barrel with fresh eggs. Cover the eggs with cold salicylic water, and cover the whole with a cloth to keep out the dust. Eggs will keep for months, if set in a cool place. To make the salicylic solution, dissolve salicylic acid (which costs about $3 per lb.), in boiling water—1 teaspoonful of the acid to a gallon of water. This solution should at no time come in contact with metal. In a clean, dry, cool cellar, one time is sufficient for three months; otherwise it should be removed oftener. The solution may be drawn off by putting a spigot in the barrel or keg. 4. Salt process. Take clean crocks or kegs, put 2 inches of salt on the bottom of each. Pack eggs small end down. Cover each layer of eggs with salt, so that the additional layers will not touch the under ones. Cover top layer with fully 2 inches of salt. Head up the keg, and place in a dry, cool, airy cellar. Eggs will keep a long time in this way. 5. Lancaster (Ind.) Farmer process: This is by taking none but perfectly fresh and sound eggs and setting them in layers on the top or small end, in a box or basket or anything that will hold eggs. We do not put anything between them, nor do we put them up "air tight," but we always keep them in a cellar. Eggs that we have put away in this position, were, after being kept six months, as good and fresh as the day they were laid, and we have never found one that was spoiled or stale among them, when thus served. We feel confident that they would keep good and fresh for one year.

Contraction of Tendons.

Mrs. E. M. H., Kansas: Your mule 11 years old, has reached an age when the process of nature will not have that quick action of recovery or natural motive to restore impaired parts as in younger animals, and it is questionable whether anything will restore the animal. As the fore legs are involved it may be corns. Have your smith examine for corns. See if the hoofs are much contracted. If so, and no corns are found, there is but little hope of recovery. If the tendons are sprained, shoe with high-heeled shoes and rub the limbs once a day with biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs; wash off before each application with warm water and soap, and after drying re-apply. Continue this for a week. Then heal with unsalted lard.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pruning Apple Trees.

Almost any time is a better one to prune apple trees than to let them grow unrestrained, but probably the best time in the year is during the month of April. Care should be taken not to cut out too much bearing wood, and if the trees have not been regularly pruned it requires careful study to get them into shape without doing this. It is hardly ever necessary to cut out a large limb, and it is much better not to do so. The work should be done so as to head the tree back and keep it from growing too tall. With a number of varieties this will not be any trouble for they naturally grow of a spreading habit of growth. These varieties usually grow very thick and need to be kept thinned out to let the sun into the center of the top. In pruning the taller varieties the ends of the highest branches should be cut off in such manner as to force them to throw off shoots laterally. This can be done by cutting them off just above a place where two or three laterals start out.

Prune with a special view to getting the top as open as possible without injury to the looks of the tree. The fruit on the outer branches is always the best and this happens because in that position the sun gets a chance to shine on it, and if the tree is pruned so the sun shines on all parts of the top at some time in the day, the fruit on the tree will be of uniform quality.

Where it is necessary to cut off branches the work should be neatly done, and the branch should be cut off close to the parent stem to give the new wood a chance to grow over the cut. If a stub is left projecting it will decay before the new wood can cover it and this will, in time, destroy that part of the tree. Do not let a limb that is being cut off drop of its own weight after being partly cut through, thus splitting away a part of the wood below, for this makes an unsightly scar that will injure the looks and thrift of the tree. A sharp saw and a pair of pruning shears are all the tools that are needed. An old fruit grower once told us that the only thing he ever used was a pocket-knife. He meant by that he kept watch of all his trees and cut off every limb that needed cutting away before it got a start that needed any other tool. This is the very best way, but it is not often practiced.—Cor. Agricultural Epitomist.

Feed for Stock.

Each feeder must in a great measure determine the ration that he can most economically supply, as with one some materials must be used which with others would prove too costly. The feeding must be done regularly, liberally, and systematically, working to accomplish the end in view in an economical, business-like manner. English live-stock breeders considered oil meal or linseed cake the basis for good prepared stock food, and it occupies the leading place for fattening beasts, growing young stock, and more or less all the farm stock. It is profitably fed with cut straw, fodder, or hay to make a rich, nutritious food, and so fed it is cheaper than grain. Like cotton cake, it furnishes us a food of great value on account of its high percentage of nitrogen; hence it becomes of special importance as a means of raising the albuminoid ratio of a diet, while the abundant supply of this element naturally furnishes an extremely useful manure. Feed from the start. To allow an animal to make a slow growth and then when a sufficient development has been reached in this way to feed it for market, will add to the cost to such an extent that in many cases no profit will be obtained. Stock must be kept thrifty and growing in order to procure early maturity.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

Clover Pasture.

Those who want to make dairy cows do their best must in some way provide clover pasture in summer and clover hay in winter. The cow is doing hard work when she converts her food into milk, and ought not to be required to "hustle" much for her living. If it takes her all day to get three square meals, she cannot do what she would really like to do in the milk-producing line, but when she stands half deep in fragrant clover, and has only to take a few nips for a "well balanced ration," and then lies down with a grunt of content and meditatively chews her cud, she will do justice to her pedigree, and show what she was made for. Clover seed is high and likely to be higher, but clover seed is the one thing that the progressive farmer must have, no matter what it costs. If he grows his own seed, so much the better, but he must sow it, if he has to buy at the seedmen's prices.—Northwestern Agriculturist.

Long Use Proves Value.

For more than half a century **Brandreth's Pills** have been the mainstay of millions of people in every land. They have been used by all classes, rich and poor, educated and uneducated, as a sovereign remedy for every form of disease arising from impurity of the blood, and in not a single case has it been known that they have done harm, or have failed to be useful.

With the great advance made in medicine, there have been many attempts to deprive **Brandreth's Pills** of their well-deserved pre-eminence, but all have been unsuccessful

Brandreth's Pills

still hold the foremost place. The longer they are used the stronger is their position.

WEAK MAN CURE YOURSELF IN TWO WEEKS.

Why waste time, money and health with "Doctors' wonderful cures," specifics, etc., when I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for the prompt lasting cure of **Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervous Weakness** in old or young men, **Varicocele, Impotency,** and to enlarge weak, stunted organs. **Cures in Two Weeks. I send this prescription Free of charge,** and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. All I ask in return is that you will buy a small quantity of the remedy from me direct or advise your friends to do so after you receive the recipe and see that there is no humbug nor deception. But you can do as you please about this. Correspondence strictly confidential, and all letters sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose stamp if convenient. **J. D. HOUSE, Box B156, Albion, Mich.**

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,

The Owner of One of the Greatest Newspapers in the World.

James Gordon Bennett was born in New York city in 1841. He is the son of James Gordon Bennett, the founder of the New York Herald. Young Bennett was educated abroad, principally in France and speaks French fluently. He is tall, athletic and prematurely gray.

When the senior Bennett died in 1872 he left the Herald to his son, who is identified with it. Mr. Bennett was a great yachtsman, and raced his boat across

JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

the Atlantic against two others. He won the race and then presented his yacht to the Prince of Wales, who declined the gift.

For ten years Mr. Bennett had made his home in Paris, although he crosses the Atlantic four or five times a year to look after his interests in this country.

Some years ago he was involved in a scandal which led to his being horsewhipped and culminated in a bloodless duel.

He was in New York a couple of weeks ago inspecting the new Herald building at 35th street and Broadway, and has hardly arrived in Paris on his return when news comes of his meeting with a very serious accident while coaching.

FEMININE GOSSIP.

Mrs. Gladstone attended the opening of the Imperial Institute alone, her husband being unable—or unwilling—to be present. As she passed from her carriage, through the crowds which had gathered about the entrance, she was received with stony silence, while almost every one else was greeted with cheers. It being a royal function, probably few Home Rulers were present.

To be a royal personage has some advantage after all. While Queen Victoria was staying at Florence recently she did not pay any rent. Some one said: "Just take my villa, and thank you very much for the favor." Like a true woman, her majesty accepted the offer. One very pleasant thing to record of the Queen-Empress is that she has ordered her coachman to remove the check rein from all her horses.

An inquiring Frenchman has set about studying the history of the corset from the earliest time it was used as a sheath for the female form divine. He has pictures, too, which are rather flattering as indicating the advance made from certain early monstrosities. For example, unreformed as it is corset reform, it is a Paris fashion compared to one dating from the Middle

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

To the Comrades.

We want all comrades to contribute to the Camp Fire, but before doing so we want them to read the instruction published each week at the head of this department. We cannot use articles of a political nature, nor long discussions. We want personal reminiscences, anecdotes of the field, camp, hospital and prison. These are always interesting and always acceptable. The time will soon come when the actors cannot detail these incidents, for the ranks each year grow thinner. Then send along your stories and let the Camp Fire be made brighter than ever before.

Grand Army Membership.

Editor Camp Fire:—Those are sound reasons given in The Blade of May 4 for the non-admission of the Sons of Veterans or anybody else to membership of the Grand Army of the Republic. None should be admitted except those entitled by the rules and regulations now in force. Those who advocate anything else do not certainly understand the true meaning of the organization. They should read the articles entitled "Objects of this association," and "Eligibility to membership," and they will see that the roll of membership is a decided roll of honor, a roll of honorable service in the late war, non-partisan and non-sectarian.

Decisions on "eligibility" by the highest G. A. R. authorities also debar unworthy and criminal classes of ex-soldiers from membership, no matter how honorable their service and discharge, thus showing that a man must be an honorable citizen as well as an honorable soldier. If we debar these honorably discharged soldiers then why should we take in those out of the line and contrary to the intent of the organization.

I admire the son who is proud of his father's honorable record of service, and to fully show it he should join the Sons of Veterans, but when it comes to him or any one else coming in and taking from the old soldier his hard earned glory I say no, decidedly no.

This talk about taking in sons of veterans sounds absurd when all over the country long term men are kicking about being put on a par with short term men, although they were glad of their presence in the war.

Not more than one half of the living eligible ex-soldiers belong as members now; let us get them all in and as time passes and the number rapidly diminishes, to accommodate D. A. H., of Oregon, and others, let the laws as to charters and continuance of membership be so modified that the last old G. A. R. shall be a member in good standing until death. The Grand Army of the Republic as a district organization, ought to come to an end and will when the two last old Grand Army veterans meet and for the last time clasp the hand of "Friendship," break in "Charity" the last bread, and in "Loyalty" give their last huzza for "old glory," our free institutions and liberty, and pass on out into eternity. Then will we live only in memory, and may the Sons of Veterans and their posterity through the coming ages, keep green the deeds and memories of the fathers through their own distinct patriotic organization, as exclusive as to membership as is that of the Grand Army of the Republic, of which distinction they should be proud, and will be as time passes. Encourage them, but let them remain as they are. Yours in F., C. and L.—F. M. Johnson, 32d and 135th Ill. Vol. Infy.

How the Corn Was Ground.

Editor Camp Fire:—A brigade of our boys had been marching all day through the dust and had halted at night on the banks of a creek whose dry bed did not furnish water even for the stock. Near by was a little gristmill, and Gen. Barnum, the commanding officer, on being informed that it was in order, remarked: "What a pity there is not water to run it. We could halt half a day and grind some meal for rations." The command had been "living off the country," and had no rations but some wagon loads of corn. Col. Lane offered to guarantee the water. Men were at once detailed to run the mill, and Lane had the men drawn up in close order on each side of the long race, then stepping on a little bridge that spanned it, he began one of his impassioned addresses. He pictured the distant homes they had left to serve their country. He told of wife, mother, daughter, sister, sweetheart, of the little pet watching for papa to come home. Their feelings were aroused. They wept as only strong men can weep. "The bravest are the tenderest, the loving are the daring." There was not a handkerchief in the brigade, and government shirts were too short to furnish a substitute. The tears fell to the ground. Soon the waters in the race began to rise. The big wheel revolved, the corn was rapidly ground, and the boys had corn cakes for supper. Col. Lane and his men, it is said, deny this story, not that they are ashamed of the tears, but lately they are afraid the owner of that mill will sue them for damages to his mill, for the salt tears ruined the machinery. The above story may not be strictly true, but it is nearer truth than some of the history our Southern brothers are constructing and publishing.—J. C. T.

Stick to the Rules.

Editor Camp Fire:—Here I come with a top rail to increase the fire and to keep the coffee hot, lest we may be called coffee coolers, bounty jumpers, etc.

I see in a recent issue of The Blade comments on recruiting the G. A. R. ranks. I agree with The Blade in that respect. How would a young man of 30 years look to old veterans wearing the G. A. R. badge, when that badge signifies hard marches, prison pens and hell holes of the South, and fatigue of hard fought battles?

I, for one, am opposed to seeing that G. A. R. badge on any one who never won it on the battle field, or in other words stick to the eligibility of a comrade according to the rules of our order only.

I was a member of the noted Hornet's Nest brigade, and was up Red river with Mr. Banks; taken prisoner there at the battle of Pleasant Hill, La., April 9, 1864. I was in the Price raid through Missouri in the fall of 1864. I was on the funeral escort of President Lincoln in May, 1865, and was finally mustered out of service August 8, 1865.

I have been a member of the G. A. R. since 1868, and expect to hold a membership as long as I live.—B. Van Dyke, late Co. D, 14th Iowa Infantry.

An Illustration.

Comrade Samuel McNally writes us a long letter on the present pension situation, too long to be used in the Camp Fire. He closes his letter by the following anecdote, illustrating appointments under the present administration:

Those appointments remind me of a scene my old chaplain witnessed at the second battle of Bull Run. There were hundreds, and for aught I know, thousands suffering from wounds of every conceivable form, groaning and weeping from pain and anguish, crying for help, even a drink of water, and could get no comfort because helpless. He frequently saw two of these young doctors walking arm in arm through the rows of sufferers perfectly unconcerned and seemingly enjoying the scene. Upon asking them why they did not take hold and help dress the wounds of these men their reply was: "We didn't come here to dress wounds. We came here to practice our profession." Yes, they were there to saw off men's legs and arms. Now they are here to cut off men's heads.—Samuel McNally.

Life in Prison.

Editor Camp Fire:—I enlisted in Company I, Second Tennessee Infantry, in February, 1862; was captured near Rogersville, November 6, 1863. On our way to Belle Island they drove us through the north fork of Halstein river like hogs. They put us on the frozen ground of Belle Island without shelter of any kind, and kept us there for four months. They gave us a piece of bread 2x3 inches each day, and pea soup seasoned with bugs. They took us from there to Andersonville and kept us eight or nine months, and we had the same kind of fare. You can guess the fix we were in when we got out.—G. W. Taylor.

The North Pole and Equator

Are not more widely distinct than the standard tonic, stimulant and alterative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and the cheap and fiery local bitters which unscrupulous vendors foist upon the unwary as medicated preparations with remedial properties. The latter are usually composed in the main of half rectified alcoholic excitants, with some wretched drug combined to disguise their real flavor and are perfectly ruinous to the coats of the stomach. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, on the contrary, has for its basis choice spirits of absolute purity, and this is modified and combined with medicinal extracts of rare excellence and botanic origin, which both invigorate and regulate the bowels, stomach and liver. They effect a radical change in the disordered physical economy, which is manifested by a speedy improvement in the general health.

ODD HATS AND BONNETS.

Queer Shapes and Ornamentation That Are Stylish and Attractive.

Bonnets for the most part are very small, of the lightest, most delicate construction, with simple trimming, and not much of it. Ornamentation must have

some meaning, and bows and flowers can not be huddled anywhere without any regard to reason.

A dainty little Marie Stuart bonnet has the point outlined with a wreath of pale pink roses set closely together with no foliage. The crown is of cream guipure lace, and trimmed with Mercury Mugs brightly jewelled, and a large, wide bow of black velvet.

Another fascinating bonnet has the Mercury wings at the back, with a pretty bow in front, and is elongated at the ears, which fact seems to foretell a return of old shapes, when bonnets covered the head well.

An odd-shaped hat is made of sunburnt straw the color of ripe corn. The shape is turned up sharply in front, and trimmed underneath with a bow of jet

and a single deep red rose. On the crown is an Alsatian bow of net embroidered with jet, and a cluster of red roses and green leaves.

A shape which is quite new has a Tuscan crown and a chip brim with a double point in front. A gathered ruche softens the effect of the sharp brim, and the crown is trimmed with serpentine crepe trimming and quills.

A pretty bonnet is of crepe mauve silk with a drawn crown, gold wings in front, and black ostrich tips at the back.

SETTLE THAT BET.

The largest cheese ever made is probably that now at the World's Fair, though there is record of other big ones.

The largest ship in the world, a few war vessels for coast defense excepted, is the Campania.

The largest room in the world, unbroken by pillars, is a drill hall in St. Petersburg, 620 feet by 150.

The largest pie ever made was baked at Denley Dale, England, for the Queen's Jubilee. It spoiled, however, so that when it was opened the stench was awful. The next week another was made, of 672 pounds of flour, 1,300 pounds of potatoes, one heifer, two calves and two sheep.

The largest blast ever fired was the famous one at Hell Gate.

The largest bridge ever built is that crossing the Firth of Forth, though the proposed Hudson River bridge will surpass it.

The largest cask in the world is the tun at Heidelberg; church, St. Peter's, Rome; government building, the Palais de Justice at Brussels; picture gallery, the Louvre; museum, the British Museum in London.

Why She Wouldn't be an Angel.

"Mamma," said a sweet little miss, "do they do just the same in heaven every day as we do down here?"

"I guess so, my dear."

"Well, then, I don't want to go to heaven."

"Why, darling, what makes you talk like that?"

"Well, I don't care, mamma. If I've got to have my papers done up in curl papers every night when I'm an angel I'd rather not be one. So, there, now!"—Texas Siftings.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Talmage's Sermon.

TROUBLE BREAKS IN UPON THE JOYS OF LIFE.

There Will Be an Eternal Deliverance from the Conflicts of This World When Before the Throne.

Rev. Dr. Talmage chose as the subject for his sermon this week, "The Threshing Machine," the text being from Isaiah xxviii, 27, 28: "For the fitches are not threshed with a threshing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin; but the fitches are beaten out with a staff, and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised; because he will not ever be threshing it."

The great thought that the text presses upon our souls is that we all go through some kind of threshing process. The fact that you may be devoting your life to honorable and noble purposes will not win you any escape. Wilberforce, the Christian emancipator, was in his day derisively called "Doctor Cantwell." Thomas Babington Macauley, the advocate of all that was good long before he became the most conspicuous historian of his day, was caricatured in one of the quarterly reviews as "Babbletongue Macauley." Norman McLeod, the great friend of the Scotch poor, was industriously maligned in all quarters, although on the day when he was carried out to his burial a workman stood and looked at the funeral procession and said: "If he had done nothing for anybody more than he has done for me, he should shine as the stars forever and ever." All the small wits of London had their fling at John Wesley, the father of Methodism.

If such men could not escape the maligning of the world, neither can you expect to get rid of the sharp, keen stroke of the tribulum. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution. Besides that, there are the sicknesses and the bankruptcies and the irritations, and the disappointments which are ever putting a cup of aloes to your lips. Those wrinkles on your face are hieroglyphics, which, if deciphered, would make out a thrilling story of trouble. The footstep of the rabbit is seen the next morning on the snow, and on the white hairs of the aged are the footprints showing where swift trouble alighted.

Even amid the joys and hilarities of life, trouble will sometimes break in. As when the people were assembled in the Charlestown theater, during the Revolutionary war, and while they were witnessing a farce, and the audience was in great gratulation, the guns of an advancing army were heard, and the audience broke up in wild panic and ran for their lives; so ofttimes while you are seated amid the joys and festivities of this world you hear the cannonade of some great disaster. All the fitches, and the cummin, and the corn must come down on the threshing floor and be pounded.

Next, my text teaches us that God proportions our trials to what we can bear. The staff for the fitches. The rod for the cummin. The iron wheel for the corn. Sometimes people in great trouble say: "Oh, I can't bear it!" But you did bear it. God would not have sent it upon you if he did not know that you could bear it. You trembled and you swooned, but you got through. God will not take from your eyes one tear too many, nor from your lungs one sigh too deep, nor from your temples one throb too sharp. The perplexities of your earthly business have not in them one tangle too intricate.

You sometimes feel as if our world were full of bludgeons flying haphazard. Oh, no; they are threshing instruments that God just suits to your case. There is not a dollar of bad debts on your ledger, or a disappointment about goods that you expected to go up but that have gone down, or a swindle of your business partner, or a trick on the part of those who are in the same kind of business that you are, but God intended to overrule for your immortal help. "Oh," you say, "there is no need talking that way to me—I don't like to be cheated and swindled." Then rather does the corn like the corn thresher; for after it has been threshed and winnowed it has a great deal better opinion of winnowing-mills and corn threshers.

Oh, my hearers, are you not ashamed to be complaining all this time against God? Who manages the affairs of the world, anyhow? Is it an infinite Modoc? or a Sitting Bull savage? or an omnipotent Nana Sahib? No: it is the most sagaciful and glorious and wise Being in all the universe. You cannot teach omniscience anything. You have fretted and worried almost enough. Do you not think so? Some of you are making yourselves ridiculous in the sight of the angels. Here is a naval architect, and he draws out the plan of a ship of many thousand tons. Many workmen are engaged on it for a long while. The ship is done; and some day, with the flags up and the air gorgeous with bunting, that vessel is launched for Southampton. At that time a lad of years of age comes running down the dock with a toy boat which he has made with his own jack-knife; and he says: "Here, my boat is better than yours; just look at this jibboom and these rigging cross jackbraces;" and he drops his little boat beside the great ship, and there is a roar of laughter on the docks. Ah, my friends, that great ship is your life as God planned it—vast, million-tonned, ocean-destined, eternity-bound. That little boat is your life as you are trying to hew it out, and fashion it, and launch it. Ah, do not try to be a rival of the great Jehovah. God is always right, and in nine cases out of ten you are wrong. He sends just the hardships, just the bankruptcies, just the crosses that it is best for you to have. He knows what kind of a mind you are, and he sends the right kind of threshing machine. It will be a rod, or staff, or iron wheel, just according as you are fitches, or cummin, or corn.

Again: My subject teaches us that God keeps trial on us until we let go. The farmer shouts "whoa!" to his horses as soon as the grain drops from the stalk. The farmer comes with his fork and tosses up the straw, and he sees that the straw has let go the grain, and the grain is thoroughly threshed. So God. Smiting rod and hurrying wheel, both cease as soon as we let go. We hold on to this world with its pleasures, and riches, and emoluments, and our knuckles are so firmly set that it seems as if we could hold on forever. God comes along with some threshing trouble and beats us loose. We started under the delusion that this was a great world. We learned out of our geography that it was so many thousand miles in diameter, and so many thousand miles in circumference, and we said: "O my, what a world!" Troubles come in after life, and this trouble sliced off one part of the world, and it has got to be a smaller world, and in some of your estimations, a very insignificant world; and it is deprociating all the time as a spiritual property. Ten per cent off, 50 per cent off, and there are those here who would not give ten cents for this world, for the entire world, as a soul possession.

We thought that friendship was a grand thing. In school we used to write compositions about friendship, and perhaps we made our graduating speech on commencement day on friendship. Oh? it was a charmed thing; but does it mean as much to you as it used to? You have gone on in life, and one friend has betrayed you, and another friend has misinterpreted you, and another friend has neglected you, and friendship comes now sometimes to mean to you merely another way to grin!

So with money. We thought if a man had a competency he was safe for all future; but we have learned that a mortgage may be defeated by an unknown previous incumbrance; that signing your name on the back of a note may be your business death-warrant; that a new tariff may change the current of trade; that a man may be rich to-day and poor to-morrow. And God, by all these misfortunes, is trying to loosen our grip; but still we hold on. God smites us with a staff; but we hold on. And he strikes us with a rod; but we hold on. And he smites over us the iron wheel of misfortune; but we hold on.

There are men who keep their grip on this world until the last moment, who suggest to me the condition and mother of the poor Indian in the boat in the Niagara rapids, coming on toward the fall. Seeing that he could not escape, a moment or two before he got to the verge of the plunge he lifted a wine bottle and drunk it off and then tossed the bottle in the air. So there are men who clutch the world and they go down through the rapids of temptation and sin, and they hold on to the very last moment of life, drinking to their eternal damnation as they go over and go down.

Oh! my hearers, is there not enough salve in this text to make a plaster large enough to heal all the wounds? When a child is hurt, the mother is very apt to say to it: "Now, it will soon feel better." And that is what God says when he unbosoms all the trouble in the world of this great promise: "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." You may leave your pocket handkerchief sopping wet with tears on your death pillow, but you will go up absolutely sorrowless. They will wear black; you will wear white. Cypresses for them; palms for you.

Then the gates of heaven will be opened, and the entranced soul, with the acuteness and power of the celestial vision, will look ten thousands of miles down upon the bannered procession and river of shimmering splendor—and will cry out: "Who are they?" And the angel of God standing by, will say: "Don't you know who they are?" "No," says the entranced soul, "I can not guess who they are." The angel will say: "I will tell you, then, who they are. These are they who came out of great tribulation, or threshing, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

Oh! that I could administer some of these drops of celestial anodyne to those nervous and excited souls. Are you would take enough of it, it would cure all your pangs. The thought that you are going to get through with this after a while, all this sorrow and all this trouble. We shall have a great many grand days in heaven, but I will tell you which will be the grandest day of all the million ages of heaven. You say: "Are you sure you can tell me?" Yes, I can. It will be the day we get there. Some say heaven is growing more glorious. I suppose it is; but I do not care much about that. Heaven now is good enough for me.

When you come up into heaven from the conflicts and incrustations of this world, streaming with the wounds of battle, and wan with hunger; and while the hosts of God are cheering their great hosanna, you will strike hands of congratulation and eternal deliverance in the presence of the throne. On that night there will be bonfires on every hill of heaven, and there will be illumination in every palace, and there will be a candle in every window—ah, no; I forgot; they will have no need of the candle or of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever. Hail! hail! sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty.

SURVIVAL OF SYMBOLISM.

Even the Marriage Ceremony Contains Prehistoric Traces.

Mr. John Macdonnell, L.L. D., delivered yesterday the second lecture on "Symbolism in Customs, Ceremonies and Art" at the Royal institution, says the London Times. The lecturer said that no usage had been more prevalent than the blood covenant—that is, the contracting parties drinking blood drawn from each other's bosoms, and references were given to this practice from Herodotus to modern times. The Scythians made their oaths by dropping blood taken from slight wounds into a bowl of wine, into which were dipped a sword, arrows, a battle-axe and javelins, and the bowl was then drunk by the contracting parties. In Central Africa much the same custom is still found. In tracing the wide prevalence of customs of this character we seem to be in the presence of a fundamental fact of human experience, an impression forced upon all races, that blood, the mysterious source of life itself, is the aptest emblem of a promise to be kept even unto death. After reviewing the various forms of marriage ceremonies—forms of capture and purchase, pouring of lustral water on the bride, eating bread together, the married pair sitting side by side on the skin of an animal slain for the occasion, the lecturer proceeded to examine the details of the English marriage service and showed that it was a mixture of ceremonies, some of them symbolical and ancient, and that there could be found in it traces of primitive practices common to all Aryan nations.

Before the time of writing most of the affairs of life—adoption, the doing of homage, the administration of justice, for example—were represented by symbolical rites. Somewhat akin to these is another kind of symbols—the signs or marks to designate things real in legendary—what may be called the heraldry of mythology or legends—the symbols of the gods of Hellas, Rome, Egypt, and, equally numerous, those of the saints. Certain ceremonies served for statements of abstract principles. The coronation ceremonial was in a sense the constitution of a country. Not by the bare words of a written constitution, but by visible forms, by a striking and dramatic pageantry people were taught what their sovereign is and ought to be, and what are his rights and duties. In mythology, and, indeed, in all arts, there is a process of elimination and selection until loose, floating ideas finally crystalize in the aptest form. The free gestures of individual adoration stiffen into a liturgical formula; the unprompted prayer hardens into the form from which there must be no variation of a syllable; the rude, shapeless stone of the idol is gradually moulded into beauty. But at the moment of artistic perfection the symbolic element has almost departed.

SPECIMENS OF JEWISH WIT.

Some Flashes of Repartee from the Lips of Bright Hebrews.

A striking commentary was recently made by a Russian Jew on the judicial corruption which stains his country, says Rabbi Adler in the Fortnightly. He passed the law courts in one of the cities of his empire and noticed a fine statue placed in front of the building.

"Whom does this statue represent?" he inquired of a passer-by. "Why, justice, of course," was the answer. "How sad," exclaims the Jew, heaving a profound sigh, "that justice should be relegated to the outside of the edifice and be altogether excluded from admission within!"

"Death is the best physician," said a witling to his medical attendant, who had been somewhat too assiduous in his professional visits. "Why so?" asked the doctor. "Because he only pays one visit."

A dialogue overheard at the stock exchange on a frosty winter's day: "Mr. Moses, what would you advise me to buy to-day?"

"Thermometers, of course; they are very low at present, and are sure to rise."

A Mr. Goldsmith became a convert to Christianity. He thought it advisable to adopt a name more in accordance with the new thing, and dubbed himself Mr. Smith. "What a fool!" exclaimed a member of the congregation on hearing of the change; "this is the first Jew who has thrown away his gold."

At a festive banquet representatives of the Protestant, Catholic and Jewish clergy had been invited and were engaged in pleasant converse. The rabbi, faithful to the dietary precepts of his religion, partook of only a few of the dishes. An appetizing joint of roast pork was set on the table. The Catholic priest helped his neighbor and asked, "When will the time come that I may have the privilege of serving you with a slice of this delicious meat?" "When I have the gratification of assisting at your reverence's wedding," the rabbi rejoined, with a courteous bow.

PORTUGAL'S GRACIOUS QUEEN.

Fulfilling Her Duties of State, She Still Pines for Sweet Italy.

At the flower carnival in Rome the other day, Queen Margherita of Italy and Queen Pia of Portugal rode side by side in an open carriage. Queen Margherita is said to have looked like a red, red rose herself, while her companion seemed like a delicate white one.

Queen Pia is 45 years old, but does not appear to be more than 25. She seemed chilly and was wrapped in an ermine-lined cape, and she has reason to feel chilly, for it is said that, although she looks much younger than her years, those who knew her at an earlier time can scarcely believe her to be the same woman. There is a sort of halo of auburn hair shining about her pale face.

She is exceedingly popular both in Italy and in Portugal. Even absence can not conquer her love for the former country, and she seems never to have been quite able to accustom herself to Portuguese manners. Nevertheless she has always tried to be as Portuguese as possible, so as to win the hearts of the people. She has succeeded, for they adore her. It is said that in Portugal she receives every Italian, rich or poor, who asks to see her, and will grant any gift or clemency for her dear Italy's sake. Tears come into her eyes whenever she speaks of Italy.

The climate of Portugal does not suit her, and she has been dangerously ill many times. She fortifies herself with courage among her many decorations. It was conferred on her several years ago, when she threw herself into the Tagus to save her children.—New York Sun.

ARE YOU NERVOUS,

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25 cents a box.

HOT WEATHER FUN.

He—This shoe doesn't fit. Try a bigger one? She (severely)—No, sir; bring me the same size a little larger.—Denver Sun.

It's when the sun sinks in the West
The summer girl is at her best,
For when the twilight charms the soul
'Tis then she loves to take a stroll;
And by these presents be it known
She hates to take them stroll alone.
—Winchester News.

The immunity of that latch-key burglar knocks into nothingness the tradition about the exclusiveness of Philadelphia homes.—Philadelphia Times.

'Tis now the poet's lines
Seem sadly out of tune;
The words that lately rhymed with May,
Must jingle now with June.
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Of Dr. Briggs's future course there's lots of wild conjecture, and many fear that he'll conclude to sally forth and lecture.—Minneapolis Tribune.

The odor of soft clover-bloom
Will soon be on the breeze.
The rose will tempt with rich perfume
The wooing of the bees.

A thousand sweets flung from afar
The grateful sense will greet—
Likewise that subtile smell of tar
From the asphalted street.
—Washington Star.

You'll find her smiling night and day,
Although at times she is not gay,
And should you wonder why you meet
This constant smile, regard her teeth.
She only laughs those gems to show,
Which SOZODONT makes white as snow.

O Tempora! O Mores!

Jess—There's to be a Hottentot woman at the missionary meeting, dressed in the native costume.

Bess—I won't go; that sort of thing is awfully monotonous.

Jess—Come along; maybe she'll do a skirt dance.—Puck.

His Argument.

"I like you very much, Charlie, but I couldn't marry you. I don't think we could live happily together."

"But, my dear Maude, reflect. After we were married I wouldn't be home very much."—Judge.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whisper heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be given with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

About National Banks.

C. B. W., West Point, Ind., asks: "Will you please explain the relation of a national bank to the depositor, and to the government—the nature and purpose of the bond, etc?"

The law provides that a national bank shall deposit United States bonds to the amount of 90 per cent of its capital stock with the United States Treasury, to secure the payment of its circulating notes—not its depositors. If a national bank bank does not care to issue bank-notes (and many do not) or desires to call in its circulation, it can do so; but the law provides that whether a bank uses circulating notes or not it can not have less than $50,000 on deposit with the government in the form of bonds. The deposits of any bank have nothing to do with its circulation or with the amount of the bonds which it is required to keep in the United States Treasury. Every bank is required to keep on hand at all times one-fourth of its deposits as a reserve fund.

What is known as the redemption fund of national banks was required by the law of 1874, which distinctly specified that every bank should keep a sum equal to 5 per cent of its circulating notes, in the form of cash, in the Treasury of the United States, to redeem any of its notes which should be presented at the United States Treasury or sub-Treasury. All notes redeemed in this way by the United States are carefully charged to the respective banks, and whenever such redemptions amount to a certain sum the bank is notified, and is required to make good the sum in order that its redemption fund of 5 per cent shall be kept intact. The law providing for the liquidation of national banks requires any bank wishing to retire from business to deposit with the United States Treasury within a period of six months lawful money sufficient to redeem all of its outstanding circulating notes, and when these notes are all taken up the bank receives from the government the bonds deposited originally for circulation.

Of course, all the affairs of a national bank are under the control of the national government. The officer charged with this duty is the Comptroller of the Treasury. He orders sworn statements of the financial circulation four times a year, which statements are published in at least one newspaper in the city where the bank is located, for the information of the public. At any time the comptroller may send an examiner to the bank, who makes a minute examination of its affairs; and if they are found to be shaky, the Comptroller can order its affairs wound up. Every possible precaution that long experience has shown to be necessary is thrown about national banks; and the system, as a whole, is the best banking system in existence.

Property in France.

W. T. A., Ames, Kan., asks: "About one hundred years ago a Frenchman living in Canada started to France to get some property—mostly money—which he owned there. The ship was lost at sea. The heirs, now in the United States, have never made any effort to get the property. Would it be possible for them to get it now? If so, what steps should they take? Who should they write to in France to find out about it?"

No one can tell whether it is possible to get possession of the property now. It depends entirely on the evidence and on the laws of France concerning the inheritance of property. One thing is certain—nothing can be done by writing letters. Such business can not be done by letter. Of course a suit at law is a necessity, and it will require more than one agence in person. Either arrange to visit France and look it up in person from the beginning, or drop the matter entirely. Don't ever risk sending a dollar by letter. Whether you will stand any chance of obtaining the property. Go in person, and as soon as you can, or abandon any and all idea of ever receiving a cent. One wonders why the man's heirs did not at once take steps to obtain his property. Every year that elapses makes the chances of success more difficult.

The Largest Bridge.

S. M. W., Conway Springs, Kan., asks: "Where is the largest bridge in the world? How long is it, how wide, how high, and of what is it made?"

We will give you the following list of the largest bridges in the world: The largest suspension bridge in the world is the Brooklyn, which is 5,989 feet long. The main span is 1,595 feet 6 inches. It is built of steel.

The largest stone bridge is at Lagang, China. It crosses an arm of the China sea, is nearly six miles long, has 300 arches, each 70 feet high, and is the most colossal structure ever reared by man.

The largest iron truss bridge in the world crosses the Firth of Tay, Scotland. It is 18,612 feet in length, and composed of 85 spans.

The longest wooden bridge is that crossing Lake Pontchartrain, near New Orleans. It is a trestlework 21 miles in length, built of cypress piles driven into the lake bottom, and which were saturated in creosote oil to preserve them.

The highest bridge in the United States is over Kinzua creek, Pa. It is 301 feet above the creek.

The highest natural bridge is at Rockbridge, Va., being 200 feet high to the bottom of the arch.

It is evident that while not the longest, the bridge at Lagang, China, is the largest bridge in the world, everything being taken into consideration.

World's Fair Money.

J. M., Benzonia, Mich., asks: "Who furnished the money to put the buildings at the World's Fair, and who will be the loser if the fair don't pay expenses?"

The money was derived from the following sources: Popular subscriptions among the citizens of Chicago; the souvenir coin grant by congress; an issue of city bonds by Chicago; and the issue of bonds by the World's Fair Company, its revenues are, of course, from admission and the sums paid by the holders of concessions—such as the right to keep restaurants upon the grounds, to sell various articles, to have the rolling chairs, the gondolas, etc. The receipts of the World's Fair Company up to May 1 were:

Popular subscriptions	$5,851,173 80
Chicago bonds	5,000,000 00
Souvenir coins	1,929,120 00
Premiums on the same	492,112 28
World's Fair bonds	5,000,000 00
Gate receipts	346,643 51
Interest on funds	95,242 51
Concession receipts	171,181 54
Miscellaneous receipts	193,465 47
Deposits by concessionaries	85,136 75
Total	$19,076,186 88

It is not probable the fair will pay its first cost and all expenses. If there is loss, the World's Fair Company, a corporation organized under the laws of Illinois, will be the losers.

The Book of Revelation.

A. F. F. J., Dorchester, Wis.: We must decline to publish letters discussing obscure religious topics. The book of Revelation is the most obscure in the Bible, and there is no agreement as to its interpretation. It was not admitted formally into the canon of Scripture until the third counsel of Carthage, A. D. 327. Although the book was ascribed to St. John by the early church, according to Eusebius, and though Justin Martyr and Irenaeus say so, yet Dionysius, bishop of Alexandria, testifies that some church writers before him repudiated the book as a forgery by Cerinthus, and undertakes to prove that it was not the work of the apostle John, but of some other John who lived in Asia. Jerome says the Greek church doubted its authenticity, as did the Latin church the epistle to the Hebrews. The latest school of the higher Biblical criticism leans to the view that it was really written by the apostle John, but that the fourth gospel was not; for critics of the highest learning agree that the two books could not have been written by the same hand. No one knows what the "seven thunders" uttered, mentioned in chapter 10, and no one can give more than a guess.

Aluminum.

W. L. S., —, asks about aluminum, what it is, when discovered, its uses, etc?

Aluminum is one of the metals of the earth, never found native, but occurring in combination with other elements in 195 dierent species of mineral, and consequently constituting a large portion of the solid crust of the earth. Although so abundant, it is only within a few years that the metal has been obtained in a free state. It was first prepared in 1827 by Wohler, who obtained a gray metallic powder on decomposing the chloride of aluminum with potassium under a gentle heat. In 1845 Wohler obtained it in the form of a metallic button by passing vaporized chloride of aluminum over heated potassium. The subject then rested until 1854, when it was a second time discovered by Deville. Aluminum is a bluish white metal without odor or taste, nearly as malleable as gold or silver. The tone of the metal has suggested its use in the manufacture of bells, and a successful application for this purpose has been made. Within the past few years improved methods have been devised for obtaining it, the one most used being by an electric furnace. The material from which it is obtained is usually bauxite. It is a constituent of all clays, but it requires a complicated process to obtain it. It is now produced for about 40 cents a pound, whereas five years ago it cost several dollars to produce a pound. As soon as improved methods reduce the cost of production, it will become one of the most important metals. It is very light, being no heavier than glass; very strong, does not rust, and is the ideal metal for structural uses.

The Names of Britain.

W. R. M., Blue Grass, Ky., asks: "Was Anglia the name given to Britain by the Romans?"

No. The first name given to the island now known as Great Britain was "Albion," used by the earliest Greek writers. The origin of the name "Britain" is very obscure. It was certainly a native name, and was Latinized by the Romans into "Britannia." The Angles, or Angli, a tribe of Germanic extraction, settled on the southern half of the island in great numbers, and their name was finally given to that portion—that is "Angleland," which was afterward modified into "England." The eight Saxon kingdoms, about A. D. 827, were united into one kingdom, called "Anglia," which is the Latin form of "Angle-land."

Old Liberty Bell.

A. R. M., Concordia, Kan., asks "where and when the 'old liberty bell' was made, and what caused it to crack?"

The "old Liberty bell" was imported from England, in 1752, and having been cracked on trial by a stroke of the clapper, was recast in Philadelphia, under the direction of Isaac Norris, who personally placed thereon the famous inscription, from Leviticus xxv, 10: "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all inhabitants thereof." In 1777, during the occupation of Philadelphia by the British, it was removed to Lancaster, Pa. After it was returned it was used as a state house bell. Finally it was removed to its present resting place. It was rung the last time in honor of a visit of Henry Clay to Philadelphia, when it was unfortunately cracked. It is now at the World's Fair at Chicago.

Finances Under Buchanan.

H. S., Grandview, Tenn., asks: "At what discount and rate of interest did our government borrow money in Buchanan's administration? Was there difficulty in selling the government bonds unless underbid by some of the states?"

The free trade "Walker tariff" produced wide-spread financial distress, and the panic of 1857. It was necessary to borrow money to keep the government in funds. The last issue of bonds under Buchanan's administration was one hundred and one dollars in 6 per cent interest, and having twenty years to run. Of these $18,415,000 was issued, and they were sold by the government at the total discount of $2,415,000. That is, they were sold on an average of 83.03 cents on the dollar, a discount of about 17 per cent. It was proposed to have the pledge of individual states for the redemption of these bonds, but the proposition was never carried into effect.

Three Great Wars.

A. H. S., Volta, Cal., asks: "What was the number killed and wounded in the three wars: Crimean, civil war in the United States, and the Franco-Prussian war?"

Loss of lives from all causes in the three wars you mention is estimated as follows:

Crimean war	750,000
Civil war	500,000
Franco-Prussian war	215,000

Masonic Secrets.

J. W. S., Wanda, Mo., asks: "I am told by a Free Mason that Masonic secrets were never revealed by but one man. Was he William Morgan, or some other man?"

We have no doubt he referred to William Morgan. The chief reason some one has not revealed them is that they are really of no importance to any one but Masons. The secrets of the order are simply the ceremonies observed and lessons taught in the lodge, and the grips, passwords, etc., by which Masons enter the lodge or identify a stranger as a member of the order.

World's Fair Attendance.

D. H., Olympia, Wash., says: "Would like your opinion on the number of persons who will attend the fair at Chicago according to the gate receipts."

We have no opinion. The best we can do is to tell you that the Paris Exposition 1889, was open 183 days; had a total paid attendance of 28,149,353; and a daily average paid attendance of 153,821. The World's Fair at Chicago will be open 188 days.

Heretics.

Reader, Toledo, O.: You must observe Rule 1 if you expect replies. A "heretic" is one who does not believe as somebody else does in religious matters. The Catholic church calls everybody a heretic who is not a Catholic. In a Protestant church, a man is a heretic if he don't believe what that particular church believes.

That Catholic Scare.

R. D. K. P., Crichet, Ill., and W. F., Ripper, Iowa.: In last week's Bargain Counter we briefly alluded to the ridiculous lie

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1893.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 110,000.

THE NEXT NEW SERIAL FOR BLADE READERS.

Every man, woman and youth of the great Blade family who has ever read one of W. Clark Russell's splendid sea tales will be glad to know that we shall begin the publication of a NEW story by that famous author in the Weekly Blade of July 13. It is not a reprint of one of his older tales, but a new one, just completed. It is entitled

"THE EMIGRANT SHIP,"

and is equal to any story Mr. Russell ever wrote. It is entirely different in quality and scene from any serial The Blade has published for several years, and we selected it so as to give a proper degree of variety to our readers. We know every one will be charmed with it. Will our friends help us get up clubs for the special three-months' offer, given under the head "Premiums," elsewhere on this page? Read it, and try for a premium!

TWO NEW PREMIUMS!

We offer two new premiums this week, which we think will be popular with our readers. These are the cane whip, an illustrated advertisement of which is given on the fifth page; and the nickel silver spoons and forks, which are fully described in the Publishers' column on the same page. Read them over carefully. You will find them worth the money, and more.

THE LAST CALL—"NASBY IN EXILE."

We are now selling the fifth edition, each of 5,000 copies, of "Nasby in Exile." Over one-half the edition is disposed of. The number of copies remaining is not much greater than is needed to supply the subscribers whose terms expire during June. If, as is too often the case, there is a number who really desire the book, but are putting off ordering it until later, they will be wise to get in their orders AT ONCE.

When the copies remaining of the present edition are disposed of, the book will be out of print, so far as we are concerned. We shall NEVER print another cheap edition of it. Therefore, if any of our subscribers, whose terms expire in June, July or August, desire a copy of it, they should send in their subscriptions without delay. Their subscriptions will be extended, of course, one year from the date of its expiration. Remember, we give a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to any one who sends us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for the book with his order. These are the ONLY terms upon which it can be had.

OUR ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Those Blade readers who have obtained our marvellously cheap edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia like it much. Witness the following:

Grand Rivers, Ky., May 20.—Publishers Blade:—I have received the Chambers's Encyclopedia, and desire to thank you for the same. It is easily the most complete multum in parvo book If there is any man who buys this work of you at the price you make, and thinks he is not getting the value of his money, he ought to be advertised as a curiosity. I remain yours truly,

EDGAR W. WHITTEMORE,
Editor Grand Rivers Herald.

NO MORE TEA SETS.

Don't order any more Blade tea-sets. We have withdrawn the offer which has been running so successfully for the past three years. We can fill no more orders for them, so do not send orders.

EDWIN BOOTH.

The death of Edwin Booth, which occurred on Wednesday morning, was not unexpected, for the great actor has been gradually sinking for weeks. But there will be a sigh of regret from the entire nation, though the fact that he must die has been so apparent. For Edwin Booth was not only a great actor, the greatest this century has ever produced, but he was a patriotic American citizen. With fewer foibles than we are prone to debit members of the theatrical profession with, Booth, because of this, stands head and shoulders above Forrest, James Brutus Booth, or John Wilkes—made notorious by his connection with the most sensational and startling episode in American history. All men and women in this life are merely players, and on the stage Edwin Booth played life until all the world forgot he was a player.

The prompt renomination of McKinley without a dissenting voice has attracted national attention. The people begin to see that the Ohio Republicans, who have never been accused of fatuous non-progression, are not dismayed at the result of last fall's election; and therefore it was not the "finality" the Democrats have attempted to assume, and they are thinking the matter over, from one end of the country to the other.

Without desiring to be numbered among the prophets, The Blade desires to go on record as predicting that the upshot of the Hawaiian business will be an United States protectorate over the island kingdom. Manifest destiny is too strong, even for Grover Cleveland to successfully resist.

Eulalia has been obliged to request the snobs of this country not to kiss her hand. It is curious how many fools there are even in Chicago, where the odor of lard and tallow ought to be enough to keep the snob down.

It is William McKinley, no longer William McKinley, jr., though he will continue to sign his name that way during his present term of office.

The Russian treaty isn't the kind of a treaty the United States ought to have with a country that treats free speech as the czar does.

When it comes to trusts, Attorney General Olney knows all about them, but he keeps very quiet on that topic.

CURING INTEMPERANCE BY LAW.

The legislature of Michigan, which adjourned a few weeks ago, passed a bill near the end of the session, which was signed by the governor and is therefore now a law, which empowers the courts of the state to deal with the drink habit in a manner entirely new to American jurisprudence, and which is certainly unique, unless one agrees that inebriety is a disease. If it be so considered, then it is placed on a plane with insanity, for which the state provides asylums and medical treatment—which in many cases results in a cure. This new Michigan law proceeds on the theory that chronic drunkenness is a pathological state—that is, that it is a disease of the physical system; and it thus inaugurates an experiment in social reform that promises to be of exceptional interest.

The law deals only with persons who have been brought before the courts charged with inebriety. Instead, however, of looking upon him as a disturber of the peace, the new view is taken that he is the victim—willing, it may be, but none the less a victim—of a disease which can probably be cured; and it provides the machinery for this cure. The essential provisions of this remarkable experiment in law-making are as follows:

Whenever any person shall be charged or complained against as being a disorderly person on account of drunkenness or intoxication, in the courts, or before any justice of the peace, or police justice of the state, it shall be lawful for such court or justice to accept from such person a special recognizance in the penal sum of $100, with a good and sufficient surety to be approved by such court or justice, conditioned that such person will immediately take treatment for the cure of such drunkenness or intoxication of some established cure, to be therein specified, for the period of at least thirty days, and that such person will observe and obey all directions and regulations prescribed by those administering such cure; and that such person will not indulge in the use of intoxicating or malt liquors for the period of ninety days, and that such person will, at the end of sixty days from the date of said recognizance, appear before such court, justice of the peace or police justice, and answer the charge or complaint against such person.

In the case of a person to poor to bear the expense of such treatment, the county in which he lives shall pay the cost, which must not, however, exceed $70. When, at the end of the sixty days mentioned above, he appears in court, and shows that he has lived up to the terms and conditions of his recognizance, he is acquitted of the charge against him; if not, the penalty prescribed by law for drunkenness and disorderly conduct is enforced against him. It is to be hoped that the judges or justices before whom such cases may come will exercise extreme care in the selection of a proper institute wherein treatment is to be taken, so that the greatest good possible may be accomplished.

The law is faulty in this, however—that, while it provides for the cure of the drunkards now in existence, it leaves wide open the saloons wherein a new army of drunkards is being made. Of course, every intelligent man, who has studied the subject, knows how very difficult it is to effect the closing of the saloons entirely, unless the great majority sentiment of the people strongly favors such a proceeding; but it certainly is absurd to provide by law for the remedying of a disease, while leaving unmolested the means by which that disease may be contracted. We need a strong awakening of public sentiment on this subject. We need to make people understand the evils of the liquor habit. We need, in short, regular educational work, especially among the poor and ignorant, as a preliminary to success in any effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

MCKINLEY'S ACCEPTANCE.

The speech in which William McKinley accepted his second nomination for the governorship of Ohio is a notable one. Its high character was at once recognized by the convention, as by every man who listened to it or read it. As for the speeches of Pursell and Grosvenor, the first was humorous, with a touch of buffoonery; the other, a plea for harmony coming from a leader who has been, unfortunately, identified overmuch in the past with factional disputes within the party. Neither was a "keynote speech." While Grosvenor's was able, and said just the things that needed saying at the opening of the convention, it was more an appeal to Republicans than to the voters of the whole state.

McKinley's speech stood out above and beyond all that had preceded it. His viewpoint was a high one, and from it the assembled Ohio Republicans had a comprehensive view not only of the battlefield in the state, but of that of the next national contest. It lifted the convention to a higher plane, above the mists and fogs of local rivalries and partisan contentions. It revealed to the convention the strength of the Republican battleline on which the forces are now forming, and inspired confidence and warlike spirit.

Its spirit is bold. It does not leave the Democracy of Ohio to select the issues on which it will contest for state supremacy next November. A desultory guerrilla warface can make no impression on the Republican hosts arrayed on the high ground the sagacity of McKinley has chosen. They must make the attack in force; and the issue can not be doubtful.

It is a question whether Minister Blount, Charles Nordhoff, or the provisional government is to conduct the affairs of Hawaii. Nordhoff has been writing some very careless and extensive falsehoods for the New York Herald, and been obliged to own up that he was mistaken. He is against the provisional government and against the United States. He has been completely captured by the "fat and forty" queen, and has no plan of salvation for Hawaii except the return of the monarchy. Knowing this, the public may read extracts from Nordhoff and understand just how much there is in the wash he is sending out, and now being copied into Democratic papers.

A Washington correspondent says that the curse to the departments at the Capitol was started when women were made government clerks; that they did not do the work of men; that they were often put there for ulterior purposes by Representatives and Senators, and that the efficiency of the departments had been lowered since they were employed. This is a serious arraignment. What does Miss Anthony say to it?

THAT PENSION RULING.

We have endeavored to find some basis for the claim that Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith, in his new ruling on the pension law of 1890, had done something meritorious or extraordinary. We fail to see that he has done anything but issue an order that the provisions of that law shall be observed. Such an order might be necessary if those provisions were generally ignored by the officials of the Pension office; but it seems to be based on one case in which, if the statements made by the Democrats of the Interior department are true, a man was granted a pension of $12 per month under the law of 1890, whose claims thereto seem to be doubtful. To make the case plain, let us quote from that law. Section 2 provides:

That all persons who served ninety days or more in the military or naval service of the United States during the late war of the rebellion and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who are now or who may be hereafter be suffering from a mental or physical disability of a permanent character, not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them from the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render them unable to earn a support, shall, upon making due proof of the fact, according to such rules and regulations as the secretary of the Interior may provide, be placed upon the list of invalid pensioners of the United States, and be entitled to receive a pension not exceeding $12 per month and not less than $6 per month, proportioned to the degree of inability to earn a support, and each pension shall commence from the date of the filing of the application in the Pension office, after the passage of this act, upon proof that the disability then existed, and shall continue during the existence of the same.

It will be noted that the amount of pension is to be "proportioned to the degree of inability to earn a support." Pension Commissioner Raum ordered that the rating under this act should be the same as for like disabilities of service origin; that is, if an old soldier be disabled by disease his rate of pension should be the same as it would under the old pension law for the same disease contracted in the service—of course, none exceeding $12 per month, the limit allowed by the law. This is the order Hoke Smith has set aside, he claiming that Raum's order fixes a different standard of disability from that ordered by the section of the law of 1890 quoted above. Secretary Smith says on this question:

Incapacity to perform manual labor, which is the foundation to the right to pension under the act of June 27, 1890, fixes an entirely different standard of disability from that just mentioned, contained in the Revised Statutes, covering injuries of service origin. Disabilities incurred while in actual service and incapacity coming upon applicant long after service ceased are made by the law to stand upon an entirely different footing. Those incurred during service and in the line of duty are pensionable without regard to capacity to earn a support, and are graded without reference to this condition. Disabilities resulting from causes other than of service origin are pensionable only when incapacity to labor joins with incapacity to earn support, and the grades of rating are dependent upon these two conditions. When, by Order No. 164, it was declared that disabilities under the act of June 27, 1890, should be rated as if of service origin, the very principle which governed the rating under the act of June 27, 1890, was displaced, and a rule applicable to a different act was substituted.

The case which caused this order was that of one Bennett, a private in an Indiana regiment, who applied under the old law, in 1886, for an invalid pension on the ground that in 1865, while in the service, he was prostrated by sunstroke, from which resulted a disease of the head and loss of hearing. His application was refused, on the ground that he had no hospital record, but was "present for duty" from enlistment to discharge. The examining surgeons reported in 1886, that they could discover no evidences of disease but a slight deafness in both ears, but not sufficient to warrant a rating. Bennett, in 1892, appealed from the decision. Meanwhile, he had applied for a pension under the law of 1890, and was granted a pension of $12 per month. His appeal led to an investigation of his case, and as no disability existed other than the deafness referred to above, it was decided that this did not come within the provisions of the law, nd the action of the bureau in granting the pension was reversed.

The case of course now remains to be passed upon again by the bureau. If Bennett can prove that he is incapacitated from earning a support he is entitled to a pension under the law of 1890; if not, he is not so entitled. We regard the case as one of error in granting the pension, and do not see that Raum's order had anything to do with it. As Bennett's deafness had been found so slight as not to entitle him to any rating under the old pension law, under Raum's order he would be entitled to no pension at all under the law of 1890. That one was granted was in violation of Raum's order. Hence Hoke Smith's order is a piece of pretentious demagogy, a bit of officialism intended for political purposes, and not relevant to the case of Bennett at all.

The national bank circulation outstanding at the close of the month of May amounted to $177,064,477, an increase of $309,180 for the month and of $4,674,620 for the 12 months ending therewith. The portion of the circulation based on the deposit of bonds amounted to $158,028,008, an increase of $4,674,620 for the 12 months ending 347,645 for the year. The portion of the circulation based on the deposit of lawful money amounted to $21,036,469, a decrease of $586,510 for the month and of $6,673,025 for the 12 months. The bonds on deposit to secure circulation as above amounted to $174,539,050, an increase of $1,280,250 for the month.

The New York Herald's cable dispatches say that Russia is trying to weaken the power of Austria by working through the Hungarians in this country. Efforts are made to convert them to Pan-Slavism here and then to have 60,000 of them return home every year to become missionaries of the czar among the subjects of the Austrian emperor. But what European, after an experience of American liberty, will be willing to go back to Russian tyranny?

The government pays out great sums annually for the old rookeries in Washington used as offices for divisions of various departments, when it would be much cheaper to build and secure safe accommodations for everybody. What is needed is building reform, and lots of it. Then when that is done, there ought to be a weeding out of clerks.

An Iowa editor—and an Iowa editor ought to be the highest authority—says that he found after a diligent (Iowa) search only two places on the World's Fair grounds where liquor, and beer at that, was sold. This speaks well for the fair or poorly for the Iowa man.

"The Don and Dan Democracies" is the alliterative phrase used by the Detroit Tribune to designate the Don M. Dickinson and Dan Campau factions of the Michigan Bourbons. The nicknames are good enough to tickle the public ear and stick to the respective factions.

THE OHIO PLATFORM.

The fact that the Ohio convention was the first state gathering of the Republicans since the defeat that party suffered at the Presidential election last November, made its platform utterances, especially upon the matter of the tariff, a subject of interest to the whole nation. It has so long been the custom of the Democracy, when defeated in a national campaign, to abandon, or to largely modify, the main issue upon which the contest turned, that many expected to see a change of base in Ohio. Those who did so, failed to remember that the great distinction between the two parties is that the Democracy is in the field primarily for spoils, and willing to modify, revise or even abandon its principles to achieve success, while the Republican party is one of principle. Issues pass away as the conditions which brought them to the front change; new conditions bring new issues into the political field; but the Republican party will not abandon a living issue because of temporary defeat.

Hence, as regards the cardinal doctrines of the party, the platform of the Ohio Republicans is the same in substance as it would have been had victory crowned the party's banners with laurels in the Presidential campaign. The doctrine of adequate protection to American labor and industries is fearlessly declared. To this is added the explanatory clause that Ohio Republicans favor the doctrine that the products of the farm shall be protected as well as the products of the factory, and a denunciation of the bill passed by the Democrats of the last House to place wool on the free list. The so-called "McKinley law" is referred to as the best expression of protection and reciprocity "that has found expression in the statutes," and it is defended and adhered to by the Ohio Republicans, with the proviso that they favor such amendments "as time and experience may show to be advisable."

It was and is the belief of The Blade that it would be wiser to declare adhesion to the general policy of protection, without pinning the party faith to any specific measure. The probability is that the indorsement of the McKinley law was put in the platform through a mistaken idea that it would look like "going back" on the candidate for governor not to do so. No schedule of tariff duties, even if ideally perfect at the time of its enactment, can long remain so. As modes of manufacture improve or change, as materials cheapen or become dearer, a rate of duty that three years ago would closely measure the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, to quote the language of the protection plank of the Minneapolis platform, will have become too high or too low, and need adjustment. Hence a tariff law needs close watching and frequent revision. It can never be a finality. But the Resolutions committee added the proviso favoring the amendment, when shown to be necessary, to their endorsement of the McKinley law, and thus largely removed the objection to its specific commendation.

As to the tariff issue, the Ohio Republicans say they believe in protection; that the party is right on that point and the Democracy wrong, and that they believe the people will speedily see the fallacies of the free trade system, fathom the foolishness of Democratic theories, and compel a return to the protective system, if the Democrats are so foolhardy as to meddle with it.

The financial plank is magnificent. The party stands by the principle it so successfully defended from the combined assaults of the Nationalists and Greenback Democracy back in the '70's, and declares for honest money, with gold, silver and paper of equal purchasing power, and against the "wildcat money" schemes of the Democrats. On state issues the platfor is strong and clear. The deliverance of the Ohio Republicans serves notice on the Democracy that though the party may have been defeated in the nation, it is not dismayed nor disheartened, but, animated by the knowledge that it is right in doctrine, it fearlessly throws down the gage of battle before its Democratic enemy.

AN EXTRA SESSION.

President Cleveland has authorized the Associated Press to announce his intention of calling an extra session of Congress between the 1st and 15th of September—unless the situation should unexpectedly become so grave as to require an earlier meeting. The extra session is to be called to deal with the threatening financial situation, and Congress will be asked by the President to repeal the silver law of 1890, requiring the Treasury to purchase monthly 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion.

Mr. Cleveland's remarks on this matter are strong and truthful. It is a matter of sincere congratulation that his views upon finance are sound. He is in exact accord with the views of President Harrison upon the subject of the silver purchase law, and in this respect at least the present administration will carry out the same line of policy its predecessor would have supported. It is said by the Washington quidnuncs that Mr. Cleveland has assurances that a majority of Congress will support a repeal of the silver purchase clause, without requiring free coinage of silver at the present ratio, or any other financial foolishness, enacted in its stead.

The President will have the hearty support of every business man, every friend of honest money, irrespective of politics. This matter is not a political issue. The agitation, for years, of unsound financial ideas in the West and South, and the demagogy of some politicians of those sections, have brought the nation to the verge of a financial crisis that would inevitably be followed by ruin to thousands, and by an utter stagnation of manufactures and trade. This in time would throw thousands of workingmen out of steady employment, and reduce the wages of ten of thousands of others. Let Congress act promptly in carrying out the President's recommendations.

The Atlanta Journal, Hoke Smith's paper, has the following paragraph:

The American hog is a great institution, and our prosperity depends largely on the attention we pay to him.

Right you are; and if you will energetically lead a crusade in the South in favor of raising more hog and less political hades, you will be doing your people a genuine service.

The bitterness of the Democratic newspapers' assault on the results of the Ohio Republican convention shows that they see danger ahead for their party. They are sounding a general alarm, so to speak.

OUR NEW DRESS.

Well, how do you like The Blade in its new spring suit? If our readers knew what it has cost us, not only in money, but in time and trouble, they would appreciate it very highly. Nearly a year ago we introduced the renowned Mergenthaler "Linotype" machines, on which to set the daily and weekly editions of The Blade. It has taken us nearly a year to bring the paper up to the high typographical appearance it presents to-day. With new matrices for the machines, we are now presenting a good, clear impression, very readable, and a typographical appearance worthy of so great a newspaper as The Blade.

WHAT THIS CAMPAIGN MEANS.

In the speech of the temporary chairman of the Republican state convention, there is an utterance that should be taken as the watchword of the coming campaign. "Let us have the simple test, 'Is he a Republican?'" said General Grosvenor. "The time has come when personal differences must cease. Let the penalty be political death to the man who keeps alive the enmities and jealousies incident to the personal ambitions and personal preferences of past contests."

These words are worthy to become the war cry of the Ohio Republicans, not because they were uttered by General Grosvenor, but because they point the path to certain triumph. Ohio is a Republican state; a majority of its voters believe in the cardinal principles of the Republican party. United the party is invincible, then, against the assaults of the hosts of the triumphant Democracy, flushed with the national victory of last November, and reinforced by all the power of the Federal administration: divided, the party will fall an easy prey to the audacious foe.

Defeat to the Republicans of this state means more than the mere loss of the governor, state officials and the General Assembly. It means placing Ohio in the Democratic column for years to come, and it means yet more. The candidate whom the Democrats will pit against McKinley is James E. Campbell. His success this fall will be to give him an opportunity such as fell to the lot of Rutherford B. Hayes in 1875. It means that he will be the Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1896. Campbell is the man chosen by Cleveland to be his own successor in the White House. He is audacious, shrewd and capable. He has behind him all the power that Cleveland can exert over the Democrats of the state. To him success will mean not only the governorship of Ohio, but it will open to him the way to national prominence, and elevate him at once to the second place in the Democratic national pantheon. What reward will be too great for the man who can wrest the great state of Ohio from Republican hands, and place her in the forefront of the Democratic column?

Yet more than this would the defeat of McKinley mean to the Republican party. It would mean the defeat of protection by Ohio, whose present governor is its accepted champion in the nation. McKinley's defeat next November will be followed by the passage by the present Congress of a radical free trade bill. His triumph, on the contrary, will bring confusion into the free trade camp; with Ohio solidly in line for him, the Democrats will not dare to lay their hands upon the principle of the protection of the industries and of the workingmen of the United States.

These be facts, men and brethren of the Republican party of Ohio, which we cannot afford to ignore. Once again Ohio becomes the center of national political interest. The verdict of the Congressional elections of 1890 was emphasized and repeated by the verdict of the Presidential and Congressional contest of 1892. For the third and last time, the question, still in abeyance, is brought to the bar of popular judgment. This time the finding of the verdict is left, not to the nation, but to the commonwealth whose foremost citizen is William McKinley, the man who is the head and front of forces arrayed in behalf of a protective policy. Let that verdict endorse the action of the nation in 1890 and 1892, and it will be final in its condemnation. Let it be a triumphant vindication of Republicanism, and it will again make necessary an appeal to the nation, and that verdict will be the triumph of the Republican party, of its cardinal principle, protection, and of William McKinley, if the Ohio Republicans drop all factional animosities and stand united in November.

Let us have the simple test, "Is he a Republican?"

MOONSHINE SPECULATIONS.

Hon. S. E. Morss, of Indiana, consul general to Paris, in an interview at Washington, said that Gen. Harrison's friends in Indiana are actively preparing to present the ex-President as a third-time candidate in 1896. Mr. Morss expresses the opinion, however, that ex-Speaker Reed is more likely to be the Republican candidate, and that the Democratic nominee will be a Western man. Mr. Morss evidently thinks it necessary to do some heavy posing as a Democratic statesman and political prophet before departing for his field of official duty. All the gabble about candidates for 1896 is fearfully premature. Mr. Harrison is not even a remote probability at the present time, nor is Tom Reed. The next candidate of the Republicans will be selected as the result of conditions not yet existing; and while it is probable Messrs. Harrison and Reed both have aspirations, it does not follow that either will have any solid showing for the nomination.

OUR HOUSEHOLD.

Next week the Household is to be full of interesting matter. There will be a short illustrated article about "Decorative Initials." "Home Talks" will show the evils that the prevailing condition of hurry and rush causes. There will also be a short chat about a new book, and a beautiful illustrated story for the young folks. Do not miss next week's Household.

Comptroller of the Currency Eckles, in an official statement, shows that 21 national banks, with an aggregate capital of $6,150,000, have failed since January 1. The number of private or "state" banks that have failed in that time is enormously larger. But no man who held a note of any of these failed national banks lost a cent of money. The bonds wherewith to redeem the notes in full are held by the government. How would it have been had they been wildcat state banks?

Eulalia is a pure blonde, and not a "dark Spanish beauty," as some of the exchanges have it.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The sharpest stress of the financial stringency seems to have passed, at least for a time, in New York. The declaration of Mr. Cleveland that he will call Congress in extra session early in September to repeal the bullion purchase clause of the so-called Sherman silver law, followed by a "counting of noses" in the new Congress which shows that a majority may be depended upon for its repeal, if the Republican members vote for it—as they will—are the main factors in easing up the situation. Of course, the reaction will be slow throughout the country, but it will be accomplished, and relieve the strain from which trade and manufacturing are now suffering, unless some new cause of financial stringency shall arise. The one significant pointer toward improved conditions is the decline in the rate of foreign exchange, which is now so low as to make gold shipments unprofitable. The total shipments for the week were $1,005,500.

The movement of currency from New York to the West were larger last week than for a long period. The Financial Chronicle estimates the amount sent to the interior for the week at about $13,000,000. This is the more noteworthy as ordinarily at this season the amount of money thus sent is very small. This money has mainly gone to the West, and Chicago received a very large proportion of the whole. This exceptional demand is because of the runs on banks at various points, which led all these institutions to arm themselves against such occurrences, which, at the present time can be started from very trifling causes. The situation in this respect has improved largely within the past few days.

Money on call was very active during last week, through this westward currency movement; rates ranged from 12 to 2 per cent, closing at 3 on Saturday. Time money was fairly active during the week, the demand being naturally in excess of the supply. The conservative spirit incidental to the situation caused a severe scrutiny of collateral and of the standing of borrowers; but an easier feeling came with the better state of affairs in Chicago and the West, and the week closed with the prospect of greater liberality in the near future. Rates closed at 4 1-2 per cent for sixty days, 5 per cent for ninety days to four months, 5 1-2 per cent for five to six months.

On the stock market, the week showed a sharp collapse, followed by a gradual recovery, which grew stronger toward the close of the week. The fall in exchange rates caused a break in wheat prices, and this will mean an increase in foreign shipments which in turn helps the general financial condition and supplies strength to the stock market. Predictions look toward an improved condition of affairs there.

There is not much to note in the market for silver bullion. The exports for the week were $686,905, nearly all to London. The market closed in New York on Saturday at 83 3-4 cents per ounce, at which rate the bullion value of a silver dollar is 64.75 cents.

THE RUSSIAN TREATY.

President Cleveland having formally procsimed the new extradition treaty with Russia, it is practically operative. Certain formalities specified by the treaty itself alone remain to be complied with to make it of full force. This treaty was first negotiated by Secretary Bayard during Cleveland's first administration, and has been progressing for some six years through the slow and tortuous paths of international diplomacy, to final ratification.

There are two provisions in the document which have aroused hostile comment from the friends of Russian freedom. These were the surrender of any one charged with an attempt against the Czar's life; second, the inclusion of forgery among extraditable offenses—because political suspects, or escaped political prisoners in Siberia, can not get out of the Czar's dominions without forging passports.

As to the first, the general provision is made by the treaty that if it shall be made to appear that extradition is sought with a view to try to punish for an offense of a political character, surrender shall not take place; but an attempt against the life of either Czar or President, or any member of their families, is not to be considered a political offense, but a crime, and therefore extraditable. We do not know that there is any good objection to be brought against this clause. We can not afford to allow the United States to be made a refuge for Nihilist bomb-throwers at the Czar. Such deeds do not advance the cause of liberty in Russia; nor can any American sympathize with them or with their perpetrators.

As to the second objection noted above, it is a valid one. Forgery, "including public, sovereign or governmental acts," clearly covers the case of a forged passport by which alone a political suspect can hope to escape from Russia; and the next clause, which makes counterfeiting an extraditable offense, specifies "the counterfeiting of seals and dies, impressions, stamps and marks of state and public administrations," also covers the seals and signatures to passports. We think the treaty defective in that it would, apparently, require us to deliver up a Russian who, suspected of liberal ideas, has been hurried off into the Siberian mines, with only the form of a trial, has made his escape through a false passport.

There is a clause in Article 1 which, it has been suggested, will prove a safeguard in such cases. It provides that the surrender of persons charged with the crimes enumerated in the treaty as extraditable, "shall only be done upon such evidence of criminality as, according to the laws of the place where the fugitive or person so charged shall be found, would justify his or her apprehension and commitment for trial if the crime or offense had been there committed." But any one can see that this gives an American court no right to go behind the proofs that there was forgery or counterfeiting, to ascertain why such forgery or counterfeiting was done. The treaty is not satisfactory on this point. It is a blow at human freedom, at the progress of humanity.

It is now learned that Congressmen Holman and Dockery cut out of the appropriation bill, in the closing hours of the last Congress, sums to repair Ford's theater building. Comment is unnecessary.

California is to have a Commercial World's Fair next winter. Isn't the fair business being a trifle overdone?

PREMIUMS!

Sixty-six Premiums for Blade Three Months' Clubs.

As recently announced, The Blade wishes to give away 50,000 three-months' subscriptions during the publication of W. Clark Russell's new serial story. We say "give away," because we are going to ask only the nominal cost of the postage and mailing. This sum will be so low that it will be practically giving away The Weekly Blade to thousands of new subscribers for the term of three months. We expect to obtain most of these subscribers by means of our friends at every postoffice sending us clubs of five to ten new subscribers each. Such clubs can be raised in 30 or 40 minutes' time. The price being nominal, we can not afford to pay a commission. On the other hand, there are hundreds of our friends in various sections who will be able to send clubs of dozens, scores, and perhaps hundreds, at this low price. To such, we have decided to offer premiums, in order to create an interest and enthusiasm among those who will delight to do this work.

We therefore offer thirty-three premiums, worth $200, for the 33 larges: three months' clubs sent us during June. For the month of July we duplicate the same premiums for the 33 largest clubs sent us in that month; making a total of 66 premiums, worth $400, during the months of June and July. At the price we shall offer to send three-months' subscriptions, any club-raiser can obtain a list of a hundred or more, just as quickly as they can see that number of people. Here are the premiums:

1.—For the largest club sent us in June, we will give one new Blade Sewing Machine; ditto for the largest club in July.
2.—For the second largest club sent us in June, we will give a gold hunting-case watch; ditto for the largest club sent in July.
3.—For the third largest club sent us in June, a lady's gold watch; ditto, for third largest club sent in July.

For the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th largest clubs sent us in June, an elegant, open-faced, nickel-cased watch, standard movement; ditto for the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th largest clubs sent us in July.

For the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d largest clubs sent us in June, we will award each a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia, as advertised in The Weekly Blade; ditto for the same in July.

For the next TEN largest clubs in order, up to the 33d, sent us in June, we will award a paper-covered novel each; ditto for the same in July.

We should be glad to have club-raisers send in all their names at one time; but if this cannot be done, be SURE to indicate that more are to come, or that the list is to be added to a previous one sent by you. You can write, "This is my first club list for June," and "This is my second club list for June," and "third," "fourth," and so on. BE CAREFUL to do this; otherwise we can not keep record of your lists.

Those who fail to get a June premium will, therefore, have another opportunity in July. And, by the way, we have not named the price for these 3-months' subscriptions. If you do not receive a card by mail giving you the remarkably low price we have to offer, write to us and you will get a reply by return mail. Send for all the sample copies you want to use in canvassing. Write for "special 3-months' terms." Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

FORD'S THEATER.

The telegraphic columns of The Blade tell the shocking story of the collapse of the old Ford's theater building in Washington. This ill-starred structure was the scene of the greatest tragedy of American history—the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. The interrupted rendition of "Our American Cousin" was the last theatrical representation within its walls. It was purchased by the government, and devoted to the storage of the medical records of the Union army, and the army medical museum. The great force of clerks, the victims of the collapse of the old structure, were engaged in examining these volumes to find the hospital records of pension applicants.

It is well that the old building is gone. Its gloomy walls were a constant reminder of the saddest scene of the four-years' tragedy of the great rebellion. It is to be hoped that its ruins will be swept away, and in its place an enduring structure, devoted to some governmental use may arise, which may in some sense remain a memorial of the martyr President without recalling the abhorrent details of the assassination plot as did the ill-starred old theater building.

CHURCH DIVISION.

The statement that there was an approaching division in the Presbyterian church is not born out by the developments of the hour. Some small dissensions have occurred as a result of the Briggs case, but not enough to suggest any serious disintegration. There is no doubt a great many Presbyterians who believe with Reverend Dr. Ecob, of the Second Presbyterian church, of Albany, that they have "no use for a confession of faith made over 200 years ago." It is no more than likely that this confession of faith will be revised or gradually be ignored by the advancing thought of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries.

All the criminal charges against H. C. Frick and the Carnegie company, in connection with the Homestead riots last summer, have been abandoned. It will be remembered that Frick and others were charged with manslaughter. The counsel for the prosecution acknowledged that cases could not be made out against the defendants, and they joined in the request that the cases be nolled. This action is important, as it conveys in legal form once more the lesson that a man or company may defend his or its property against the unauthorized and unlawful entrance or occupancy of others.

Cleveland has one pensioner of the war of the rebellion in his Cabinet—Judge Gresham. But the judge is a Democrat only by adoption, and hasn't the regular Bourbon trade-mark blown in the bottle.

The Infanta Eulalia is making a very favorable impression in this country. She is simple and unaffected in manners, and enjoys heartily the jolly time Uncle Sam is giving her.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

A Swiss exhibit of watches is valued at $250,000.

In the Electricity building a disk shaped magnet raises a ton of metal.

A single ethnological collection from Paraguay contains 4,000 articles

In Choral hall is a stage for 2,500 singers and an auditorium for 6,500 listeners.

The man who has the exclusive right to sell peanuts at the fair pays $120,000 for it.

A statuette of Emperor William of Germany, on horseback, contains 1,500 silver dollars.

Samples of wheat grown in every wheat producing country of the United States are shown.

Louisana has placed in the Mining building a statue of rock salt and labeled it "Lot's Wife."

Wisconsin has a five-acre patch of cranberries growing, and will harvest a crop in September.

A machine measures, weighs and puts up in sealed bags coffee at the rate of five tons a day.

The reception room in the Victoria house is an exact copy of the ball room at Sandringham Palace.

The restaurant company made a contract for 800,000 pounds of coffee with which to begin catering.

"The Pioneer," the first locomotive brought to Chicago, stands on a track in the transportation building.

New Jersey sends a mineral found nowhere else in the world. It is Franklinite, called for the philosopher.

In a single collection there is 150 tons of rare minerals, including a meteor of 250 pounds which fell in Arizona.

Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty has been reproduced in Peek, Frean & Co.'s sweetmeat a life-size cow has been chisled.

A dwarf cedar 300 years old was sent from Japan, but one Chicago winter was too much for it. The little tree is dead.

The finest marine model ever made is in the Transportation building. It is the British warship Victoria reduced to 30 feet.

A china plate, decorated with the German emperor's picture, is 5 feet and 3 inches long, 4 feet and 8 inches wide, 1 1-2 inches thick.

Pennsylvania has put up a pyramid of anthracite coal 8 feet square at the base and 12 feet high, guaranteed to contain just 100 tons.

A turquoise in the Mining building is from Los Cerrillos, N. M., where Montezuma found the chalchihuitl, which he exchanged more highly than gold.

The section of a tree, shown by its circles to be 401 years old—a sapling when Columbus landed—is in the forestry section of the government building.

The original manuscript of the Declaration of Independence is in the government building. It was brought from Washington in a steel chest on a special car.

In the horticultural department 250,000 Dutch bulbs, mostly tulips, furnish masses of color, while alongside the horticultural building 120,000 pansy blossoms look up.

In the Horticultural building a German exhibit has built a wine cellar, furnished it with electricity, and put on show every variety of product from the Rhine country.

A British exhibitor has a section of an ideal railroad track put down beside a section of the strap railway, on which ran the first engine which drew cars in 1804.

A single vase of marble and bronze presented to the King of Wurtemburg by the townsfolk of their royal family on the 25th anniversary of his reign, is insured for $25,000.

Missouri's chunk of lead ore weighs 6,500 pounds. Ten thousand specimens of zinc represent that state's industry, which gave 120,000 tons of this metal to the world last year.

The pictures in the art room, if hung upon one line, would cover a mile. Yet the French judges were forced to send back 1,500 worthy of exhibition because there was no room.

In the French collection there is a cabinet of bronze and ebony, with enamel of Limoges and Grecian figures. It has a secret spring and a labyrinth of drawers. The valuation is $20,000.

Fifty-seven locomotives stand on the tracks in the Transportation building, to illustrate the early experiments at breeding of the iron horse from a very humble beginning to the present time.

In the same case, side by side, are the old bell sent to Kaskaskia by King Louis of France in 1700, and the compass with which Judge Thompson surveyed and laid out the original town site of Chicago.

Thirty thousand pounds of brown chocolate have been fashioned into a pavilion 88 feet high, in the center of which stands a heroic statue of Germania, containing 2,000 pounds of the article.

Mount Vernon, the home of Washington, is reproduced faithfully by the state of Virginia. The old Washington family clock stands on the stairway, and "ole Virginny" darkies loaf around the kitchen.

The three presentation rooms of the kings of Bavaria and Saxony are shown in the German section of the Liberal Arts building, and one of the contains a small round bl

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavier stamped patterns of the German silver spoons. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapollo or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen desert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, and is thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.85.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price, by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.85.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$13.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, —with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $13.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$12.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $12.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Mens' heavy "cable" chain	1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 85
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to anysubscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
18. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 880 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.

Dietrich Wartenburg, a Nebraska boy, had his skull smashed by a horse's kick. Four inches of bone were removed and he may recover.

Cobb Harris, colored, was riding a mule at Oneonta, Ala., when the animal threw its head up, striking Cobb in the jaw and breaking the bone.

A Florida negro at Macelenny, was chased by an alligator and climbed a tree. The 'gator camped at its base, and the lad had to stay aloft until his yells brought assistance.

The Sedalia (Mo.) Gazette, in speaking of a storm, says: "The lightning came down over our wires and left in large, hissing letters to the floor." Yet, apparently, no one was much hurt.

George Busted, who jumped from a four-story building in Brooklyn and lives to tell the tale, isn't to be compared to the man who, a dozen years ago, fell off a ten-story refinery and wasn't killed.

Folding beds have recently killed a baby and a Chicago missionary's wife. One tried to kill a Vermont assemblyman, but he was tough and escaped.

Henry Brown, an English cavalryman, while visiting in Wyoming, was thrown by a horse he was riding, and severely, perhaps fatally, injured. The same horse had killed his brother two months before.

In the recent accident on the L., N. A. & C. railroad, the engine was literally turned bottom side up, and so was tender No. 44 of the train.

Hit Him With His Own Weapon.

The inventor of the railway station restaurant sandwich is a candidate for auditor of the state of Indiana. Here is a great opportunity for every dyspeptic in the country to move to Hoosierdom and get even.—Washington Post.

Ward's Fatal Mistake.

It is queer that Ward McAllister didn't have a Texas steer turned loose in the streets of New York for the benefit of Mrs. Infanta Eulalia. This would have been almost as interesting as a bull fight.—Atlanta Constitution.

The latest in dress, the "clown" sleeve, is simply a mass of overlapping frills.

THE INFANTA EULALIA.

HOW THE SPANISH PRINCESS LOOKS IN EVENING COSTUME.

INFANTA EULALIA ENTERTAINED.

Mrs. Potter Palmer Tenders an Elegant Reception.

Chicago, June 10.—The Infanta was entertained at the home of Mrs. Potter Palmer, last night, by a brilliant reception given in her honor. All the notables now in Chicago were present, as well as about three hundred of the leading society people of Chicago.

When the Princess Eulalia, on the arm of Prince Antoine, came down to the ladies' entrance to the Palmer House, to enter her coach for the drive to the reception, the rain was beating under the high-top awning, and the sidewalk was wet. The princess looked on the sidewalk, said a few Spanish words to her husband, and turning to Commander Davis, said: "I will not go there and get my slippers wet," and she returned to her room. There was a rustling about of some of the hotel people to secure a carpet, which was laid over the sidewalk, and then the princess came out the second time, and entered her coach over the carpeted footway.

Vice President Stevenson was presented to the princess. He came up from Bloomington to deliver an address, and as soon as the princess heard of his arrival she expressed a desire to see him. He called at once and spent over half an hour with her and with Prince Antoine.

ROCKETS AND RED FIRE BURNED

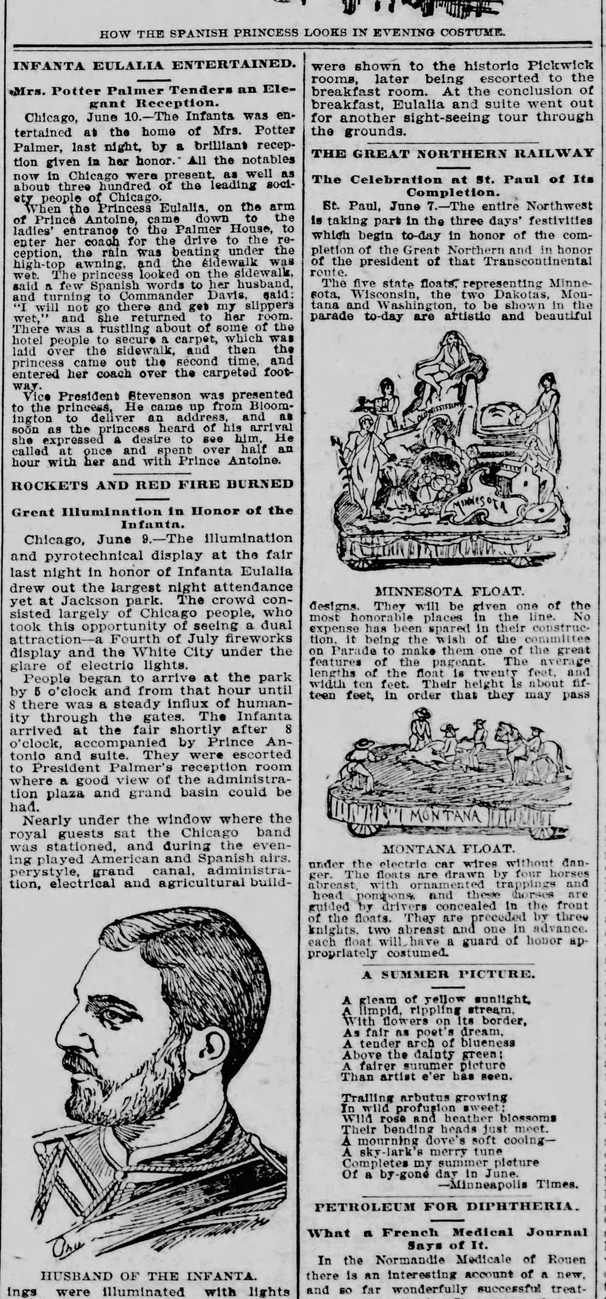
Great Illumination in Honor of the Infanta.

Chicago, June 9.—The illumination and pyrotechnical display at the fair last night in honor of Infanta Eulalia drew out the largest night attendance yet at Jackson park. The crowd consisted largely of Chicago people, who took this opportunity of seeing a dual attraction—a Fourth of July fireworks display and the White City under the glare of electric lights.

People began to arrive at the park by 5 o'clock and from that hour until 8 there was a steady influx of humanity through the gates. The Infanta arrived at the fair shortly after 8 o'clock, accompanied by Prince Antonio and suite. They were escorted to President Palmer's reception room where a good view of the administration plaza and grand basin could be had.

Nearly under the window where the royal guests sat the Chicago band was stationed, and during the evening played American and Spanish airs. perystyle, grand canal, administration, electrical and agricultural buildings were illuminated with lights which changed in hue. From the dome of the electrical building the huge search lights gleamed over the grounds. The display of aquatic novelties was particularly grand. Shortly after the arrival of the princess the illumination was dimmed, and the electrical fountains turned on, throwing a ruddy glare to the heavens, and making a pillar of fire high in the air. There were displays of flying fish, floating batteries, huge geysers on the basin. In the shadow of the MacMonnie statue mammoth bombs were hurled high in the atmosphere, and exploding with loud reports cast a lurid glare against the sky, and were manifolded in the reflective waters of the lagoon.

Special rockets, floating festoons of fire, displays of twinkling stars and flights of bombs forming golden clouds were some of the sights which the princess saw from her seat in the administration building. The climax was reached when a portrait of Eulalia, 60 feet high and 50 feet wide, constructed of over 2,000 pieces of changeable hue, was set off. The people cheered and the Infanta gave every evidence of being delighted.



HUSBAND OF THE INFANTA.

AT THE WHITE HORSE INN.

The Infanta at the World's Fair Monday With Her Suite.

World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, June 12.—The Infanta dined at 12:30 o'clock to-day in the White Horse Inn, at the World's Fair. The breakfast was arranged for yesterday, and early this morning Manager Seery, of the inn, had his full force at work decorating the building and putting everything in readiness for the Infanta's visit. The inn was cleaned to a nicety from top to bottom. The main court was bordered with a fringe of natural flowers and over the door to the Pickwick club rooms were the stars and stripes and yellow and red barred covers were laid for sixteen persons, the number in the Infanta's party.

The table decorations were modest, but the heavy furnishings of the club room gave it an aristocratic air. The party arrived at about 12 o'clock, and were shown to the historic Pickwick rooms, later being escorted to the breakfast room. At the conclusion of breakfast, Eulalia and suite went out for another sight-seeing tour through the grounds.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

The Celebration at St. Paul of Its Completion.

St. Paul, June 7.—The entire Northwest is taking part in the three days' festivities which begin to-day in honor of the completion of the Great Northern and in honor of the president of that Transcontinental route.

The five state floats representing Minnesota, Wisconsin, the two Dakotas, Montana and Washington, to be shown in the parade to-day are artistic and beautiful

MINNESOTA FLOAT.

designs. They will be given one of the most honorable places in the line. No expense has been spared in their construction, it being the wish of the committee on Parade to make them one of the great features of the pageant. The average lengths of the floats is twenty feet, and width ten feet. Their height is about fifteen feet, in order that they may pass

MONTANA FLOAT.

under the electric car wires without danger. The floats are drawn by four horses abreast, with ornamented trappings and head pompoms, and these horses are guided by drivers concealed in the front of the floats. They are preceded by three knights, two abreast and one in advance. each float will have a guard of honor appropriately costumed.

A SUMMER PICTURE.

A gleam of yellow sunlight,
A limpid, rippling stream,
With flowers on its border,
As fair as poet's dream.
A tender arch of blueness
Above the dainty green;
A fairer summer picture
Than artist e'er has seen.

Trailing arbutus growing
In wild profusion sweet;
Wild roses and heather blossoms
Their bending heads just meet.
A mourning dove's soft cooing—
A sky-lark's merry tune
Completes my summer picture
Of a by-gone day in June.
—Minneapolis Times.

PETROLEUM FOR DIPHTHERIA.

What a French Medical Journal Says of It.

In the Normandie Medicale of Rouen there is an interesting account of a new, and so far wonderfully successful treatment of diphtheria. It appears that in the village of Neuville-Champ-d'Oisel, about nine miles from Rouen, a malignant type of disease broke out last year. The country doctor, M. Frederic Flahaut, treated the cases in the usual way, but the deaths were numerous. Remembering, as he says, that the English use petroleum as an anti-spasmodic and an antiseptic, he determined to try it as an experiment. His first trial was in the case of a little girl, 7 years old. He had already given her up, and proposed to the parents to make the experiment, which consisted in swabbing the throat with common petroleum. He had little hope of the success of this new method, but to his astonishment, he noticed an improvement after the very first application. He continued the treatment and the child recovered. Then he tried it successfully with his other patients.

This year he had forty cases of diphtheria to treat, and he was successful in every one. In order to be perfectly sure that the cases in question were genuine ones of malignant diphtheria, he had the expectorated matter submitted to the analysis of Prof. Francois Hue of the Rouen college of Medicine, and the professor found that he had clearly discovered the presence in it of numerous bacilli of diphtheria. Moreover, his diagnosis was confirmed by Drs. Deshayes, Lerefait, and Bailay of Rouen, the last named being the physician in chief of the hospital of that city.

The treatment presents little difficulty or danger. The swabbing is done every hour or every two hours, according to the thickness of the membranes, which become, as it were, diluted under the action of the petroleum. The brush, after being dipped in the petroleum, should be shaken to prevent any drops falling into the respiratory channels. The patients experience relief from the very first application. The disagreeable taste of the petroleum remains for a few moments only.

Dr. Flahaut has been interviewed by several reporters of Paris papers. He is a modest man, and appears to be astonished at the noise that he is making in the French medical world. He ought to become famous and rich, for he has certainly struck oil.

Next Reciprocity Convention.

St. Paul, Minn., June 8.—The executive committee of the reciprocity convention has decided that the next convention be held at Duluth between October 1st and 15th. The committee will meet before the convention meets to prepare a platform and scheme of reciprocity, and some proposition as to deep water navigation.

The Sunday School.

LESSON XIII, JUNE 25, 1893.
Second Quarterly Review.
TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

Golden Text for the Quarter—No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.—Psa. 84: 11.

I. THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.—1 Cor. 15: 20.

II. AFFLICTION SANCTIFIED.

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth—Heb. 12: 6.

III. JOB'S APPEAL TO GOD.

What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter.—John 13: 7.

IV. JOB'S CONFESSION AND RESTORATION.

Ye, have heard of the patience of Job, and have seen the end of the Lord; that the Lord is very pitiful, and of tender mercy—Jas. 5: 11.

V. WISDOM'S WARNING.

See that ye refuse not him that speaketh.—Heb. 12: 25.

VI. THE VALUE OF WISDOM.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.—Prov. 3: 5.

VII. FRUITS OF WISDOM.

The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life; and he that winneth souls is wise.—Prov. 11: 30.

VIII. AGAINST INTEMPERANCE.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. Prov. 20: 1.

IX. THE EXCELLENT WOMAN.

Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.—Prov. 31: 30.

X. REVERENCE AND FIDELITY.

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord.—Rom. 12: 11.

XI. THE CREATOR REMEMBERED.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—Eccl. 12: 1.

XII. MESSIAH'S KINGDOM.

They shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.—Mal. 3: 17.

Review Hints for Primary Teacher

One form of quarterly review for the primary class is a golden-text review. For scholars who have been regular in attendance, and learned the golden text each week, this will not be difficult. The last quarterly review was so conducted in a large primary class, and was much enjoyed by the children. All who could perfectly recite the texts were asked to stand in front facing the rest of the class. As each lesson was recalled by questioning, in an appropriate time and at a motion form the teacher, the golden text was recited in unison by the scholars standing in line. Sometimes the order was varied by asking an individual to answer, to give some fact, or the name of a lesson. This quarter's studies have had little unity of subject which a child could see—not much that is descriptive or that offers material for striking pictures or illustration.

Jesus Christ.—Our quarter's lessons began and ended with Jesus Christ. The first lesson was the Easter story of the Sabbath morning when the women went to the tomb where Jesus had been buried. What did the angel say to them? What was the message the women were told to take to the disciples? What was our golden text of that lesson?

The Messiah.—Our last lesson of the quarter was of Christ and his kingdom, of the messenger who should come before him to prepare the way as he cried, "Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." Who was the messenger? We also learned of the time when the Lord Jesus shall come as judge, and when he shall be king over all nations.

The Lord.—Through all our quarter's lessons we have had the name of the Lord in many of our golden texts. For our review text we will learn together a rule which is safe counsel for a lifetime, two links of a golden chain; a precept for us to remember—a promise of what the Lord will do:

"In all thy ways acknowledge him;
And he shall direct thy paths."

The Lord's Chastening.—Who was the rich happy man who was so sorely tried? What did he lose? How did he suffer? Why did God let him be so tried? What is the meaning of "chasten?" Can you repeat the golden text about "whom the Lord loveth?" What did Job say, when his children were taken, about the One who gave and had taken away? Can we understand how those who love God are so often sick and in great sorrow? What were Jesus' words to Peter in that golden text about "hereafter?"

The Lord's Tender Mercy.—Did the Lord have pity on Job? He knew all his pains and troubles, and pitied him just as your father is sorry for you when you are in pain or suffering. We read that as a father pities his children so the Lord has mercy on them that fear him. The Lord's pity is real; not like some people's who tell how sorry they are and perhaps even shed a few tears, but that is all they do for a friend in trouble, while God gave real help to Job. For whom did Job pray and offer sacrifices? What did the Lord do for Job when he prayed for his friends?

Trusting in the Lord.—Do you remember the picture of wisdom standing where all could hear, calling aloud for all who hearken and be wise? Who came from heaven to teach how to be forgiven and dwell in safety forever with him? What is the warning of Wisdom in the golden text? We have an example in our studies for the quarter, of a man who so trusted in the Lord that he said, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him." Who was he? Which golden text tells how to trust in the Lord? How precious is wisdom when compared with gold and jewels? Which is worth most? What did we learn of Wisdom's ways and of all her paths? If you trust in God's love and care, you need never be afraid. When you lie down to rest at night, your sleep will be sweet.

Fearing the Lord.—We have an example of one who feared the Lord, and "she shall be praised." Who? What is that golden text? Because she feared the Lord, she was an excellent, true woman. Was she idle? She knew the Lord gave her time and life and strength, and she used all as he would like her to do. Was she a good wife and mother? She thanked God for the love that made her happy and tried to live and teach others to love and fear the Lord. What have we learned of the righteous and the one who winneth souls? What golden text told us of those who are deceived and not wise? Would one who truly feared the Lord and asked him to give wisdom—would he ever have the six woes and troubles, the wounds and quarrels we learned about in one lesson? What brings such troubles?

Serving the Lord.—What is the meaning of "reverence?" of "fidelity?" How should we remember to keep the Sabbath day? Is it keeping the day holy to spend it in traveling, or sight-seeing, or mere pleasure? If so, should we behave in God's house? Is it serving the Lord to be idle, to be careless? What is taught in that text of serving the Lord?

Remember.—When is the time we are bidden to remember the Lord? What is the meaning of "Creator?" What are some of the reasons why we should remember the Lord now?

The Lord's Jewels.—What are some of the rewards to those who are fervent in spirit, who have thought upon his name and love to speak of him often to others? In that day Christ the Lord will own his chosen ones, as "his own peculiar treasure," those who have chosen wisdom, who have acknowledged him in all their ways. Those who remember the Lord now, who love and serve him, need have nothing to fear; for he will direct all their goings and doings, and lead safely to the time when all grievous chastening and anxious care will be ended. Mary Magdalene was weeping near the tomb in the garden when Jesus called her name. How quickly her sorrow was changed to joy! So will it be when from this world's sorrows and graves he will call to his own loved and loving ones, and say, "Come, ye blessed of my father."—Faith Lattimer, in S. S. Times.

COL. CRAWFORD'S SAD FATE.

Burned at the Stake One Hundred and Eleven Years Ago.

Upper Sandusky, June 10.—(Special.)—One hundred and eleven years ago to-day, Col. Crawford, the great Indian fighter, was burned at the stake north of this city. To-day the pioneers of the county are commemorating the event by holding a picnic in a grove near the monument of the brave colonel. Speeches will be made by Gen. Wm. Gibson, Congressman Hare, Judge Smalley, and others.

BELLS OF EVENING.

Mellow, mellow is the ringing,
In the village far away,
Where the evening bells are singing
Vespers to the passing day.

Night across the field is creeping,
Messenger of sleep and rest;
And the earth its counsels keeping
Folds a mantle to its breast.

Dew is forming on the roses,
Like the little tear that creeps
From the tired lid that closes
Just before the baby sleeps.

Silent now the village steeple;
Mellow echoes in their flight,
Lead a world of weary people
To the calm regions of night.
ARTHUR HENRY.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The fountains throw streams 150 feet in the air.

Fourteen hundred children sing in the choruses.

Michigan shows in miniature a model of the greatest copper mine in the world.

The monthly pay-roll of the department employes when the fair opened was $225,000.

Massachusetts copied the old John Hancock house, which stood on Beacon street, for her state building.

Some of the old Spanish bells swing in the towers of the California building, which is a copy of one of the missions.

Fifty-two boilers in a row, each of different manufacture, constitute a bank of power, 600 feet front, the greatest in the world.

Idaho and North Carolina are the only states in which mica is found. "Mica hall," in the Idaho building, is lined with sheets of it, almost as clear as glass.

Florida has reproduced the oldest structure in the United States—Fort Marion, at St. Augustine, which was begun the year the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock.

Twenty gondolas, manned by Venetian gondoliers, four state barges, forty-five electric launches, twenty steam launches and six steamboats navigate the interior waters of the fair.

Forty-five engines are in the power plant, not including motors scattered all through the White City. There is one engine twice as large as the great Corliss over which the world wondered at the Centennial.

The wife of the king of Corea has sent her best bed. It is a silk mat, stuffed with fine grass, the silk embroidered with storks and trees and landscapes. There are no stoves in the Corean palace. When the queen is chilly, bricks, which fit into the floor, are taken up and heated. They are then restored to their cavities, the bed is placed on them, and the queen sleeps as warm as toast.

TEMPERANCE CONGRESS.

Archbishop Feehan Made a Splendid Address.

Chicago, June 9.—The world's temperance congress occupied two of the halls at the Art institute. In the hall of Columbus the Catholic Temperance societies held sway. The con-

ARCHBISHOP FEEHAN.

gress was called to order by Bishop Cotter, who presided. Archbishop Feehan made the opening address.

Intemperance, he said, is one of the greatest curses of the race. It is worse than war, famine or pestilence. War, with all its horrors, gives way to peace and pestilence and famine ceases its ravages. But intemperance does not. Its evil work goes on. It leaves its track through every generation.

"The Catholic Total Abstinence Unions of America" was the subject of the first paper, which was prepared

REV. J. B. COTTER.

by Rev. Father H. A. Nolan, of Philadelphia. James F. Judge discussed the question of intemperance as related to crime. The morning session ended with a paper on "Total Abstinence in the Education of Youth," by Prof. Thomas A. Quinlan, of Notre Dame University.

In the hall of Washington the Non-Partisan National W. C. T. U. met. Mrs. Ellen Phinney, president of the association, opened the meeting. Mrs. Florence C. Porter, of Winthrop, Me., talked of the "Ethics of Womanliness." Mrs. Howard M. Ingham, of Cleveland, talked on the evils of intemperance. Mrs. A. D. Burrington, of Belfast, Me., read a paper on "Industrial Education as a Factor in Temperance Reform."

RESOLUTIONS WERE ADOPTED.

Believers in Reciprocity Publish Their Platform.

St. Paul, June 7.—The following platform was adopted by the reciprocity convention last night:

"In the opinion of this convention the policy unanimously approved by the first International Reciprocity convention at Grand Forks, and now reaffirmed, of removing the tariff restrictions upon our international trade so far as can be done consistently with a due regard to the revenue requirements and other interests of the two nations, may be most advantageously carried into effect by a treaty providing for the free interchange of those classes of the products, both natural and industrial, of each one that are the most generally in demand or usually find the readiest markets of the other. Such a policy in the circumstances of the United States and Canada is capable of being applied to many classes of industrial products as well as to natural products generally. It would result in giving to Canada a market now denied it for many classes of industrial products as well as to natural products generally. It would result in giving to Canada a market now denied it for much of its produce, with compensating advantages to the United States, and that without affecting a large part of their respective customs revenues.

"The cheapest possible transportation is a matter of prime importance to the interests of the whole Northwest. Canadian as well as American. And we favor the improvement of existing waterways and the construction of additional channels of communication between the great lakes and the ocean of sufficient capacity to allow of free passage of such vessels and which should be free of all tolls.

"Any reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada should provide for the enjoyment in common use by the people of both countries of all canals now built or hereafter to be built, to facilitate commerce between the great lakes and the ocean, and should also provide for free and open competition between the railway systems of the two countries in order to reduce the cost of transportation from the interior to the seaboard to the lowest figures consistent with the efficiency and reasonable prosperity of the roads.

"In order to secure the desired results sought to be obtained by this convention a joint committee shall be appointed by the permanent chairman of the convention consisting of ten members, five of them to be selected from the Dominion of Canada and five of them from the United States. It shall be the duty of this committee to take charge and prosecute this work after adjournment of this convention by using such means as they may deem proper to bring the matter before the Dominion Parliament and the Canadian authorities and before the Congress of the United States and the American authorities and before the people of the two countries."

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Burned at the Stake One Hundred and Eleven Years Ago.

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Big Columbian Bell.

Troy, N. Y., June 8.—The core for the casting of the big Columbian liberty bell was last night lowered into the pit, and this morning the metal for the bell will be placed in the furnace for melting. The electrical communication with the White House at Washington is being made. The members of the committee are expected from Albany immediately after the exercises to be held in the Senate chamber.

Don't Steal It

YOU'VE LOST MANY A WHIP. YOU'VE HAD 'EM STOLEN ALMOST BEFORE YOUR EYES.

You've had to carry them with you to protect yourself from the whip pirates who so fully have taken possession of almost every locality.

Well, Rejoice and be Glad!

WE HAVE SOLVED THE PROBLEM BY OFFERING YOU, AT A PRICE WITHIN EASY REACH OF ALL, . . . THE CELEBRATED

CANE WHIP

Price, $1.69 Postpaid by Mail.

Most Wonderful and Useful Invention of the age.

A Cane, a Buggy Whip and Riding Whip all in one.

FULL LENGTH 6 FEET.

CHEAPER THAN A WHALEBONE WHIP, TEN TIMES AS DURABLE AND CONVENIENT.

The prime object of the cane whip is to provide a whip that may be adjusted and used as a cane, thereby enabling one to possess a *good whip without danger of being stolen.* The desirability of such a provision is manifest to everyone using a whip.

Further, as is known, every whip will wear out at the tip first, while the remainder of the whip may be quite good. This failing is obviated in our cane whip from the fact that *all our tips are interchangeable. Tips may be bought at a small cost and used on the cane section of any whip. Extra tips furnished at 35 cents each.*

Every other whip will sag or warp in use, even the best full bone whip.

The Patent Steel Cane Whip never sags or warps. This is evident from its construction. The cane section is composed of a flexible, elastic steel tube, spiral in form, of such manner that any degree of flexibility is obtained, both from the distance of edges of steel in spiral apart, and thickness of the steel of which it is made.

Price, $1.69, Postp

The Household

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, Editor.

THE GUDEWIFE.

There's ane gudewife in a' the lan';
Her praise the bard wad utter;
A' things she hands wi' tentfu' han';
There's ane gudewife in a' the lan',
An' ilk man thinks he's got her.

There's ane gudewife in a' the land',
The lave may fret and sputter;
She greets wi' smiles her comin' man;
There's ane gudewife in a' the lan',
An' ilk man thinks he's got her.

There's ane gudewife in a' the land';
In stane, ye artists, cut her;
Skillfu' to sew and knit and plan;
There's ane gudewife in a' the lan'
An' ilk man thinks he's got her.

There's ane gudewife in a' the lan'
She makes both bread an' butter;
She's keystane i' the human span;
There's ane gudewife in a' the lan'
An' ilk man thinks he's got her.

There's ane gudewife in a' the land';
Why sud Sir Adam mutter?
'Tis just as 'twas in Edan's plan;
There's ane gudewife in a' the lan'
An' ilk man thinks he's got her.

There's ane gudewife in a' the land',
There is nae ither but her;
She bears her Maker's perfect bran';
There's ane gudewife in a' the land',
An, ilk man thinks he's got her.
—J. E. Rankin, D. D.

HOME TALKS.

SOME TRUTHS AND WONDERS.

Laugh and the World Laughs With You—Something to be Remembered—Profs. Edison and Bell.

Keep your troubles and discouragements to yourselves.

Does that seem hard and unsympathetic? It is only a lesson which it is well to learn so perfectly that it cannot easily be forgotten. And this is the reason. In this world, beautiful as it is, full of the glory of the sun and the moon and the stars, of the trees and the grass and the flowers, full of the songs of birds, of the laughter of children, of the sweet tones of love and friendship, there is yet a strong undertow of sorrow, of pain, of misery, of which no human being escapes a share. It is not pleasant to have the heart wrung, to endure discomfort, to meet disappointment. We have not yet, many of us, arrived at the point where we recognize the ministry of pain, and realize to the extent of making it welcome, that it is the source of the greatest spiritual growth, which is the real aim of life. We "kick against the pricks" instead, and get as far away from all thought of it as possible.

This effort grows out of a law of life, although it may be recognized only as a desire to be comfortable. Everything, however, gains by what it feeds on, and a continued dwelling upon a pain whether it be physical or mental, only intensifies it into greater proportions until it shadows everything. It is natural that it should, for we attract to ourselves those thought currents from without which harmonize with our own. If we hug misery to ourselves, by unerring law, the tides of weakening, unhappy thought set toward us, flow into our being, rising higher and higher until we are submerged. Like seeks like everywhere, and because thought is unseen, it does not follow that it has not vital force and power. So is electricity unseen until its effects are made visible.

Naturally hopeful thoughts open the door to their kin, and the effect is to lighten pain, and to put the giant Fear to flight. Then our mental skies grow brighter, discouragements fade away, and we are ready to exclaim that this world is not so bad a world after all as some would like to make it. This attitude of mind works wonders, as is demonstrated every day, though the law that governs it has only come to be recently better understood. We have then no right to load our pains and discouragements upon other people, even when they seem to be willing. And not only is it a wrong to them but a wrong to ourselves as well. We are weakening our own powers of resistance every time we go over our list of ills. Instead of gathering from that which has come to us the best of what there is in it, being sure that it contains a lesson for our learning which is needed for the growth of the spirit, we are too apt to call in our friends and neighbors, pour into their listening ears the tale of our woes, and when we have finished find our burdens increased. The fact that if "you laugh, the world laughs with you," while it turns away when you weep, is not so heartless as it seems. It is really only nature's protest against feeding pain, and I tell either to ourselves or others,

you we have no right to do that

Keep your woes then, be they petty or great, safely locked away in your own heart. Not only do you thus obey a law of right, but you are twice blessed in friends, for it is true that a repeated listening to your perplexities and sorrows is a great strain upon friendship. Not that you should never seek help and sympathy from those who love you best, but let the occasions be rare.

"I used to like to see Mrs. H." said one lady to another, not long ago, "but I go across the street now to avoid her. I know if I stop to speak I shall hear the story of her troubles again, and I am tired of it. She is to be pitied, I know, but I can do nothing to help her, and what is the use of being made miserable for nothing?"

That tells the whole story. There is nothing so strong as habit when once formed, and nothing so easy to form as this one of making harrowing confidences. Turn the bright side to the world always, and be sure the brightness will be reflected back to your own heart.

Do you remember those lines of Tennyson's Locksley Hall:

"For I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be!"

And did you happen to think and go on thinking what it is to be able to see "the vision of the world" as it will be in the near future with the wonderful inventions or discoveries that the passing days are multiplying so rapidly? We do not know what is being done in the labratories of men of science, what glimpses of possibilities they are trying to make realities—we do not even dream of many of them, nor shall we until their work is accomplished.

The thought of the unseen and as yet unknown powers of the forces already in hand, was brought to me very forcibly by an article in the first number of the new McClure magazine, in which are conversations with both Mr. Edison and Prof. Bell. Some of the things which they spoke of seem like fairy tales, or would do so had we not witnessed the wonderful progress made since these two men began their experiments. Both are looking forward to great developments, and both see that mankind are only upon the edge, so to speak, of an era of marvelous changes far beyond ordinary conception.

Of course most of the experiments which they speak of are made with electricity. One of the things which Prof. Bell predicts for the near future is an air ship which "will allow men to sail about in the air as easily and safely as the birds do." He speaks of it as a thing so certain and so near at hand, that I feel much like beginning to prepare for an aerial trip to Europe, during which I will be spared all of the pangs of sea-sickness.

Professor Bell also talks, as if it were a thing assured, of seeing by electricity just as we now hear through telephones by means of this subtle fluid. Indeed, it is declared that some successful experiments in that direction have been concluded. Then he speaks of transferring thought electrically, and has begun to put in effect some ideas which have visited his ever-busy brain, having for an object this wonderful accomplishment. And still another possibility is that of making the deaf hear by electricity.

It takes one's breath away to learn even a tithe of what these men believe may be accomplished with forces of Nature, of which the present historic world knows so little. And we have reason to believe that even they are barely upon the threshold of the way leading to the knowledge of the operations of universal law.

Said Mr. Edison, at the close of the reported conversation: "I tell you that no person can be brought into close contact with the mysteries of nature, or make a study of chemistry without being convinced that behind it all there is supreme intelligence. I am convinced of that, and I think that I could, perhaps I may some time, demonstrate the existence of such intelligence through the operation of these mysterious laws with the certainty of a demonstration in mathematics."

Mr. Edison means no irreverence by this assertion. Far from it. He only intends to say that he knows without needing to use faith, that there is an infinite guiding and ruling power, back of all things, and that he can make this truth absolute to others by the same process through which he has reached it himself. There be many questioners to whom such a demonstration would be tidings of great joy.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Which Shall It Be?

The question of moral suasion as opposed to bodily punishment is one that has agitated the public in the past to no small degree. The editor would be glad to have the views of the Household upon the matter. Is it necessary to whip children in order to secure obedience? Please send short letters giving reasons for or against such punishment as the case may be.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT ON BARGAINS.

How They Can Be Made Most Profitable.

Soon will come the time for the announcement of "sacrifice sales," "great reductions in price," "goods almost given away," etc., by the dry goods firms in every city and town and while we know that in many instances these statements are only as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals, and there is no truth in them, yet occasionally one can find real bargains by taking advantage of them, especially if one knows how to make the best of every thing as does Jean Hunt. Her suggestions given below cannot fail to be of assistance to any one having many needs and but little money:

At a recent "great bargain" sale I bought several dozen pairs of nice hose at a big bargain. They were in white, grey and tan color. As I never have worn any color except black, since they first came out, and neither have my children, it was a great surprise to my mother when she saw them. I also bought some jersey fitting cotton vests at a very low price. These were in cream color, and I purchased on the way home several packages of fast black diamond dye, and determined to see what I could do. I followed the directions carefully and in a short time I had as nice a lot of fast black, lisle thread hose as any one could wish. I also colored half a dozen of the vests black. I use them for corset covers, and so will any fleshy person after they have once tried them. I use the black ones to wear under unlined, black lawn dresses. I have also colored an embroidered lawn dress with the fast black dye. It had been badly stained with fruit, and was useless until it was dyed, and now it is just the thing.—Jean Hunt.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS

For Fabric and Decorative Painting in Oils—No. IV.

Popples for Plaques.

The pattern may be stamped, using black powder on soft white paper and then with blue or yellow transfer paper laid next the plaque, using a hard, sharp pointed pencil the design may be traced on the plaque, or by holding very carefully, the pattern may be stamped directly on the plaque. To paint the red poppies, mix the following colors: Vermillion, madder lake, white, a little yellow ochre and a very little ivory black. This will give the general tone on shade. For the shadow tints, mix the same shades, adding burnt sienna, and omitting the yellow ochre. The tones at the base of each petal are very dark. For these tones or shades use ivory black, a little permanent blue, a very little white, madder lake and burnt sienna. Use the same colors for the stamens. For the leaves and stems mix permanent blue, white, light cadmium, light red and a little ivory black. In the shadows use the following colors mixed: Permanent blue, white, light cadmium, a little more ivory black, raw umber, burnt sienna, madder lake. Use very little cadmium. Rectified turpentine can be used for mixing your colors.

Souvenir Book-Covers.

It is very easy to trace off designs through this transparent celluloid, which may be laid directly over whatever you wish to copy and with an outline brush dipped in white to which a very little ivory black has been added and mixed rather thin, you may trace off your design.

Pansies, small, scattered irregularly over the cover would be very pretty. Use brushes, sable, Nos. 1, 3 and 5, and pale drying oil as a "mixer" for the paints. The color must be mixed very smooth, and applied in delicate, even strokes. Light yellow and mauve pansies are pretty on a cover of this kind. For the yellow one mix white, light cadmium and a little yellow ochre, in the shadows work in a very light touch of burnt sienna. For the markings and "specs" use brown madder to which a very little madder lake has been added. For leaves and stems if you prefer to copy some "spray" design instead of the small pansies, loosely scattered, use Antwerp blue, a little each of light cadmium and white, shade with sap green to which a little cadmium has been added. For the "mauve" pansies, mix white, a very little each of rose madder and cobalt blue; shade these with carmine No. 1 mixed with a very little each of white and cobalt blue. For fastening cover together at back, make holes with an eyelet punch and tie with narrow ribbon.

A pretty quality of drawing paper, or heavy satin finished unruled letter paper may be used for inside leaves. Selected or original verses may be written on these.

Geranium for Glass Panel.

Perforated pattern, No. 2267, size 6x 12 inches can be used for a panel on ordinary window glass. Select a pane somewhat larger to allow a good margin. Use white stamping powder to place the design on the glass, afterward going over the outlines with a fine brush dipped in fine white paint. Give the whole design then one coat of thin white paint, using sable brushes Nos. 3 and 5. Now paint leaves and stems in a warm yellowish green, for which mix the following colors: Antwerp blue, white and light cadmium, shade with a little sap green. Paint the half open buds with white, a trifle of yellow ochre and pink madder. For the open blossoms mix white, pink madder and a faint touch of scarlet lake, shade with white; near the center, work in a little pure white. Let your design dry and then apply the following background to the opposite side of your glass. Mix white, rose madder, a little each of permanent blue and ivory black. Apply with a good-sized flat bristle brush, and blend well. Set up to dry where the background will not be touched or rubbed.

In response to inquiries, will suggest perforated pattern No. 359, nasurtium, size 12x10, for black satin panel. As a companion panel, No. 334, lilac size, 11x14, might be used. Red yellows, brown yellows, with shadings and markings of brown madder and crimson lake could be used on the nasturtiums. Leaves and stems should be painted a delicate transparent green. For these, mix white, light cadmium, a little yellow ochre and a little Antwerp blue, shading with emerald green, to which a trifle of terre veste has been added. The satin should be stretched over old muslin, so that the color will not run. Mix your colors with rectified turpentine. It is a good idea to take out the colors on a blotting pad when you are working on silk, satin or bolting cloth, let the oil absorb, as it will do quickly, then remove colors to your palette and mix with turpentine.

For the lilac leaves and stems, use sap green to which a little each of cadmium and Antwerp blue has been added; shade in a little pure white for your high lights.

For the blossoms proper, mix white, cobalt blue and a very little rose madder for the first shade. For the second mix white, permanent blue and a very little pink madder. In painting on black satin, always give a thin coat of white first. The panels may be made up over stiff pasteboard with one thickness of cotton sheeting between satin, using glazed muslin on the back.—E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind.

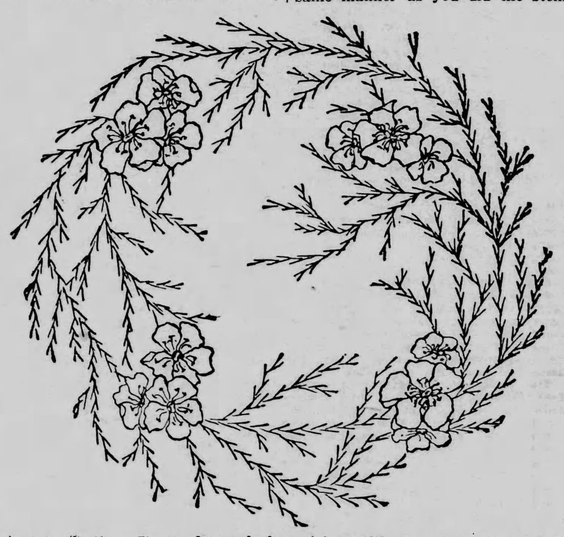
DAINTY ARTICLES

To Make the Home Most Attractive.

Table Centerpieces.

The nice housekeepers have usually great pleasure in having their tables look pretty and anything in that direction is always welcomed. Here are given two designs that may be utilized for centerpieces or, for doilies.

The first is a very simple pattern,



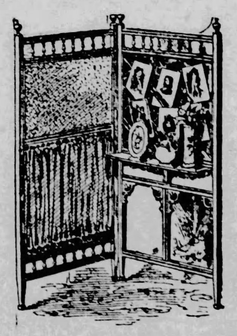
but very effective. It may be worked in pure white or in colors, or with only the centers of the flowers colored. The linen used should be very fine. The edge may be trimmed with lace or fringe, or the square may be prepared first before the embroidery is done with a drawn work border, or with narrow ribbons running in and out of spaces where the threads have been drawn one way.

The second illustration is the half of a square of a different pattern,

The flowers are a conventionalized lily of the valley, and the pattern should be worked in white silk, the flowers heavy, so as to stand out from the linen. Both patterns can be easily enlarged for any purpose, or used as they are for doilies.

Two-Fold Screen.

In the summer many housekeepers find a screen a very pretty and useful article with which to shut from sight a fireplace or grate for which there is no other concealment.



The one given here may be trimmed at home after the frame is made. It has two leaves, and it may be purchased at a furniture store, or a handy and ingenius boy, if he has tools, could finish one that would do well.

Having a frame, the next thing is to arrange the trimmings. Fill the upper part of the left-hand leaf with a piece of brocaded silk or velvet, or embossed leather. The piece of brocade should be lined with silk. The lower part has plain silk fulled in at the top and bottom. The right-hand leaf has the narrower division at the bottom,and it has an upright through the center to hold it firm. The two parts are filled in with glass. Just above it is a narrow shelf for small articles. The upper part is filled with plush, which has ribbons of a contrasting color woven in and out upon its surface to hold the photographs.

This screen is different from many showr. because of its answering several purposes.

Rope Dust-Brush.

Get pure white, rather loosely woven rope and cut into several lengths. Four will probably be enough. Untwist the ends for five or six inches, leaving the centers. Then fold them together in the middle and wind the ropes where the twist begins with a strong cord, leaving it rather flat. This will give the brush below and a handle above. Tie broad ribbons over the cord with a pretty bow.

This makes a very pretty and inexpensive gift for a friend. If liked the ropes forming the handle may be painted in two colors, half in blue and half in silver, or pink and gold.

GOSSIP ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

What the Household Members Are Doing and Thinking.

I have to-day arranged a scrap book of selections from your department and prize is so highly that I feel as though I must write something to help others. As I have not noticed anything about clay work in your descriptions of fancy work, and as it is comparatively new work I will try to describe some of its pretty uses.

First, procure the clay, which costs about 40 cents a pound. Heat it, and when sufficiently soft to mould in the hands without sticking, it is ready for use. Take an oddly shaped jar, or mug, placque, plush or wooden frame, or large, painted, wooden panel for a screen, and arrange upon it the floral design you wish. The stems are made by rolling between the palms a piece of the soft, pliable clay until reduced in size and evenness as desired, moisten the parts to be adhered by holding over steam from a kettle spout, and place quickly in position. When you have arranged the stems as a fancy, or your design dictates, form the leaves by rolling out a piece of the soft clay quite thin and smooth, then with a pen-knife cut out the leaves and place in position in the same manner as you did the stems, moisten with steam the part to be adhered. The flowers and buds come next. I generally commence with the outer petals and form to the center. If one has not had practice in forming either leaves, or petals, it is best to use a natural leaf or petal for a copy, laying them on the clay and marking around them; wax-flower moulds are very nice to use when they can be obtained. When the clay is set, which should be in a very few minutes, proceed to paint the leaves and flowers in their natural colors. This is a very pretty and durable work, and will stand a great degree of dry heat without injury.—Mrs. F. E. T.

She Enjoyed the Reception.

I enjoyed the "reception" so much that I thought I must write and tell you so. It was entirely different from anything we had expected, which made it all the better.—Lillie West.

The other letter to which you refer has been lost, or miscarried; we cannot find it. Please write again.—Ed.

Good Advice for Eva and Others.

Eva M.:—Take out all the gathers and loops in your wine-colored brocade satin and green silk overskirt. Wash the pieces, but do not wring them. Hang them up until the water ceases to drip from them, then dye them black with diamond dye for silk. If you follow the directions carefully the goods will take a beautiful black. Rinse well and hang out where there is a gentle breeze, but not a strong wind. This will prevent the silk from being too stiff, after being in the water. When almost dry, iron on the wrong side, placing a thin cloth over the silk, and using an iron just warm enough to take out the wrinkles.

The way in which the lace should be treated to make it look like new depends on its condition now. If it is soiled wash it in soft soapy water, but do not rub hard, rinse, then dip in strong coffee, in which a few grains of gum arabic have been dissolved. If the lace is not soiled it will look fresh and new, if dipped in the coffee without washing. If it has become rusty looking, dye it black, according to the directions given for the silk and brocade. Rinse several times, then dissolve a little gum arabic in clear water and dip the lace in it. Then baste it to a piece of cloth, securing every point. Tack the cloth to a smooth surface, and let it remain until dry.

I think you will find that you have plenty of material for a handsome dress. Make a plain gored skirt, with a front of the brocade satin and the back of plain silk. Put two ruffles of lace around the bottom of the skirt. The waist may be a plain round one made of the plain silk, with bretelles of lace, wide at the shoulders, and tapering to a point at the waist. Make leg of mutton sleeves, a wrinkled belt, and plain standing collar of brocade.

It is one of the decrees of fashion that we shall wear black underskirts instead of white ones, and it is a sensible and economical one. An old silk skirt may be made presentable by putting a new silk ruffle around the bottom. Any pieces of silk may be used to make a skirt, no matter what color they are, by dyeing them black with diamond dye. I made one not long since from the backs of two old skirts, one blue, the other drab, and three bias ruffles of brown silk. After they were dyed they were just the same shade, in fact no one would have guessed that they had ever been of different colors. Black sateen or alpaca makes nice skirts for every day wear.—Mary.

WHAT THEY WISH TO KNOW.

Inquiries and Answers for the Many.

Will some one tell me about the "Postage Stamp Flirtation?"—G. K.

We think that the readers of the Household have neither time nor desire to answer such a foolish question as the above, and publish it merely as a sample of some of the questions that are sent to The Blade.—Ed.

1st. When a gentleman accompanies a lady home which should enter the room first?

2d. When a gentleman requests a lady to dance, and she is engaged for that set, what should she say in reply?

3d. On first meeting a friend who has been married for some time, would it be proper to offer congratulations? —Greenhorn Sure Enough.

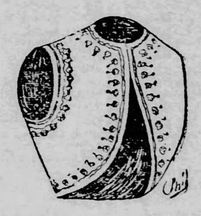
1st. The lady should always enter a room first. 2d. She should simply say that she is engaged for that dance. 3d. It would be perfectly proper to offer congratulations when you meet your friend, even if it has been some time since his marriage.—Ed.

Will some one please inform me as to how clay work is done. That is, the mixing, of what ingredients and how, and then how worked? Also, some information about lava work.—Mary.

You will find an article on clay work in the correspondence this week. Perhaps some one will send the required information about lava work.—Ed.

Mrs. M. C.—Your request is one that cannot be granted in these columns, as it is quite contrary to the rules of the office to give addresses for private correspondence.—Ed.

Some one writes to know what Bolero or Eton jackets are. They are sleeveless jackets coming only to the waist line or a little above. The Eton comes together at the neck, as shown in the cut, while the Bolero is slanted



from the shoulder seam, leaving the front loose. Both are very popular this summer worn over the blouse waist.

ANSWERS TO REQUESTS.

Sugar Cookies.

1 cupful sugar, 1-2 cupful butter, 1-2 cupful sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful soda, 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar, 1 egg, a little nutmeg (or two teaspoonfuls baking powder).

Lemon Pie.

Grated rind and juice of 1 lemon, 1 cupful sugar, 1 tablespoonful of flour, yolks of 3 eggs, 1 cupful sweet milk; mix well, pour into a rich crust, and bake. When nearly done, beat up the whites of the eggs with 1 tablespoonful of sugar, spread over the pie, and return to the oven and brown a light brown.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how to make the frame of a screen to set between the table and stove? We have a large kitchen and no dining room, and I want to make a screen to keep the heat of the stove from the table, but I don't know how to make the frame, or what to cover it with, as I never saw one. I would like to know what is meant by furniture swearing at one another?

Does a plush chair, a home made carpet and a willow rocker swear at each other? Would like some one to tell me how to furnish my front room not very expensively.—Emma.

Etta E. Curry gave a recipe for canning corn with tartaric acid. Will she please tell what causes the acid to form in little crystals after it is canned? The corn keeps nicely, but the crystals spoil it, and no amount of cooking will dissolve them.—Mrs. L. B. Simmons.

Will Jean Hunt, or some other sister, give directions for draping sitting room windows in a farm house where long curtains are inconvenient? The room is to the north, is ten feet high, windows six feet high. Rather inexpensive drapes desirable.—Aunt Lib.

I would like information as to how to clean marble.—J. C. Conner.

POTPOURRI.

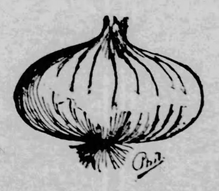
The time for roses is here and the usual questions will come as to the method of preparing this sweet perfume. In order to forestall them it is given here, and it is to be hoped that the Household readers will cut it out and preserve it for coming use. The leaves are gotten ready in this way:

Pluck them in the morning or whenever you can get them in their best condition of fragrance, lay them in a cool place, occasionally tossing them up lightly for an hour or so to dry off, then put them in layers, with salt sprinkled over each layer, in a large covered dish, adding every day until you get about a quart, or according to the size of the jar you will use. Next, transfer to the jar, on the bottom of which you have placed two ounces of allspice, coarsely ground, and as much stick cinnamon broken coarsely; let this stand several weeks, then have ready one ounce each of cloves, allspice, cinnamon and mace, all ground coarsely, one ounce of orris root, bruised and shredded, two ounces of lavender flowers and a small quantity of any other sweet-scented dried flowers or herbs; mix together and put into the rose jar with alternate layers of rose leaves. Add a few drops of oil of rose geranium or violet, and pour over the whole one quarter of a pint of good cologne. Open the jar each morning for an hour, and then close it, and your room will be delightfully scented with a refreshing and spicy fragrance. This potpourri is quite lasting, but occasionally in the course of time it will be well to add a little lavender, rose, or orange flower water, or any good perfume, and during the season of roses a few freshly dried petals. Heliotrope sachet is also a nice addition.

IN THE KITCHEN-GARDEN.

About Onions—They Appeal to Our Sight, Taste and Smell.

Our Amateur Gardener has been experimenting with onions, and has come to the conclusion that the most surprising thing about them is their desire to grow on top of the ground. Like beans, and the ghost in Hamlet, they "will not down," at least for any length of time, but come cheerfully to the surface after every attempt to plant them where things ought to grow. One comfort about this is, that



it allows them to grow very closely together, and one appreciates this comfort most when they are "weeding out" the onion bed. Another bewildering thing is to be sure what will be the outcome of your planting; if you plant seed, you will raise little clusters of small onions on the tops of the stems; these small onions must be planted to raise large ones, as they will never grow large themselves like most small things do if given time, and the large onions produce the clusters which contain the seeds.

After one season's experience, the Amateur is convinced that it requires a considerable knowledge even to raise onions. However, they are a very profitable crop to raise, ranging from $00 to 500 bushels to the acre, depending upon the soil which should be very rich. Onions either raw or cooked are very wholesome, the only objection to them being their strong and lasting odor.

Stuffed Onions.

Boil 6 large onions without peeling for one hour, then remove the skins, and with a sharp pointed knife cut out the center of each. Fill the onions with a mixture of 2 tablespoonfuls of finely chopped ham or tongue; 1-2 cupful of bread crumbs, 1 tablespoonful of melted butter, 1 tablespoonful of cream or new milk, and a little salt and pepper. Put them in a baking pan; pour over them some melted butter; cover with grated bread crumbs, and bake in a slow oven 1 hour. Serve with cream sauce.

Onion Sauce.

Peel and slice three large onions, and simmer with 2 tablespoonfuls of butter till they are tender and of a delicate brown color. Stir into them 1 tablespoonful of flour, and rub all through a colander. Add to this 1 gill of stocg and 1 gill of cream; stir continually till it boils; add salt and pepper and serve very hot.

Onion Vinegar.

This is very nice for salads, or where a delicate flavor of onion is desired in a Mayonnaise dressing. Peel and grate four ordinary sized onions, and mix with them 2 teaspoonfuls of sugar and 1 teaspoonful of salt. Let it stand 2 hours; then cover with 1 qt. of cider vinegar; put it into a large bottle, and shake well every day for two weeks. Strain through cheese cloth, bottle and cork tight. Keep in a cool, dark place.

A PATHETIC STORY.

Told by a Correspondent Who Was an Eye-Witness.

"Into each life some rain must fall."
And all tears shed are not of grief, for
joy and sorrow walk hand in hand,
while bitter and sweet commingle.

It was a dark, dreary day in late October, when the larch trees had shaken down their wealth of sunshine tangles and the ground seemed carpeted in softest gold, when all the evergreens found seemed draped in misty cloudlets, when the wind sighed through the trees in minor music and pattering raindrops marked the time. But happiness is ever the brighter by contrast, and my husband and I were blythe enough as we trudged along the forest paths. For over the river and near the lake was another frontier home, whereon had come a tiny daughter to claim her meed of love and care. No room to doubt her welcome, as several brothers had preceded her. What a wee pink and white darling she was, and we rejoiced with the proud parents and prouder grandfather. What plans we made for the future, in which the little lady bore the chiefest part. What matter if the raindrops came thicker and faster as we came home, with umbrella and hope to cheer us.

A week passes. The rain falls in torrents. A hasty summons: "Baby is in spasms. We fear she is dying."

Was ever a mile so long or the path so slippery? But the Angel of Death waited not our coming, and he has just borne away the sinless spirit when we reach the house. We weep with those who weep, for the little one was but two short weeks. Love has no limits, and sorrow is not bounded by days.

The little form was bathed and dressed in dainty robes and laid in an upper chamber. Oh! those "upper chambers," where our dead have laid! Can we ever enter them without a glimpse of the sacred presence?

The home-coming was a sad one, and the time that followed a busy one. It was very late when the little coffin was done, for my husband put loving care in every stroke, and it shone like satin. But the mother wanted it covered, so next day saw that done, while the inside was fashioned into softest, daintiest cradle-bed. The mother's wedding dress furnished yards and yards of creamy lace, which I quilled all around the top, finishing with a fold of velvet and a large piece of quilted cream satin formed a pillow. Remember we are many long miles from the city, and oh! money is so scarce in our woodland homes!

On the third day a few of us gathered to lay the little one away to rest. Oh! it is at such times and such places that we are forced to realize what frontier life must hold and must lack in means of comfort. No minister to speak words of consolation to the weeping parents, to offer a prayer that God, in His mercy, will help them to see that their baby has only been lifted up and sat down ahead to wait till they have toiled over a rough lot of life's road, and how I do wish I might read the beautiful service of my prayer book. How peaceful seems the little one, as she rests in her last cradle-bed. A pure white aster, some sprays of sweet fern and a little blue morning glory, fit type of her life, clasped in the wee waxen hand. A neighbor reads a chapter in the Bible, a poem is read that seems made on purpose, we repeat the Lord's Prayer, sing "Sweet Bye and Bye," and then make ready for the slow journey through the shivering woods, over hill and dale, till the last resting place is reached, and other friends await us. One offers a prayer, we try to sing another song, and the little coffin is gently lowered and covered away from our sight. We turn away and scatter to our homes, wondering in which one will next be set the seal of the angel. So small a bit of humanity, so short a life, and yet wielding an influence not soon forgotten, since the coming and the going ended cruel misunderstandings, brought renewal of faith and friendship and opened the way to better and more helpful living. And now, while our arms may ache with their emptiness, we thank God that he let us hold her a little time, and we feel that her mission was not in vain.—Jeanie.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

The Ant as an Engineer.

The pastry was delicious, and I wanted it myself,
So I put it in the pantry, on the very lowest shelf;
And to keep it from the insects, those ants so red and small,
I made a river round it of molasses, best of all.

But the enemy approached it, all as hungry as could be,
And the captain with his aide-de-camp just skirmished round to see
Whether they could ford this river, or should try some other plan,
And together with his comrades he around the liquid ran.

To his joy and satisfaction, after traveling around,
The place where the molasses was the narrowest he found;

Then again he reconnoitered, rushing forward and then back,
Till he spied some loosened plaster in the wall around a tack.

He divided then his forces, with a foreman for each squad,
And he marshaled the whole army and before him on and trod,
His directions all were given; to his chiefs he gave a call;
While he headed the procession as they marched off up the wall.

Every ant then seized his plaster, just a speck and nothing more,
And he climbed and tugged and carried till he'd brought it to the shore;
Then they built their bridge just working for an hour by the sky,
After which they all marched over and all fell to eating pie.

—St. Nicholas.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:
Piedmont, Mo.—Rhoda Krimminger.

Names this week, 1. Total, 32,797.

The above embraces all names received up to June 5.

For The Blade Young Folks.

JACK'S WISH.

(By Jennie Brohard.)

What a warm day it was! All nature seemed drowsey; even the birds settled down for an afternoon nap, the only noise being the quiet babbling over its pebbly bed of the little brook that ran through the pasture belonging to the uncle of a little boy who lay stretched out upon its bank, and the soft rustling of the leaves in the trees as they were stirred gently by the warm breeze. They seemed to be murmuring: "Lazy boy; lazy, lazy boy, where is the wood for the kitchen stove? What of the errand for mother? First work and then play, better go home, better go home." But Jack closed his ears to these warning sounds, and, pulling his hat over his face, indulged in pleasant dreams.

"Oh, I wish I were a girl!" he exclaimed. "If some good fairy would come and change me to a girl, I would have nothing at all to do but lay around; girls don't have to chop wood and run errands, but they can sit around and do a little fancy work and that's all that is expected of them."

"What is your wish, my little man?" said a silvery voice at his elbow; glancing up he saw the most beautiful little fairy of which he had ever dreamed, balancing herself on a wild, lily leaf at his side.

He rubbed his eyes in a stupid manner as he asked, "Are you a fairy?"

"I am queen of fairies, my dear, and come to earth to grant wishes to little people like you who are discontented. I happened to alight on this leaf and overhear your wish."

"I did not know that I was talking aloud," said Jack.

"But you were, and so you wish to be a girl, do you?"

"Yes, I think they have an easier time than boys."

"Well," said the sprite, "I know of a little girl who wishes to be a boy, so, to please you both, you shall exchange places for a time."

So saying, she waved her silver wand, and, wonder of wonders! The fairy was gone; the meadow, the brook, all had disappeared. In their stead was the interior of a house nicely furnished. The breath of roses came in through the open window; the cat lay purring on the rug before the door, the clock on the mantel ticked cheerily regardless of the warm day. At the other end of the room, in a large arm chair, sat an old man asleep.

Jack looked wonderingly at a book lying in his lap. He opened it, began reading and found it to be a book of boy's adventures. It was delightful to have nothing to do, when the weather was so warm, but sit and read. He was very glad that he was a girl.

The foot he had hurt yesterday was paining him, so he looked to see if it were worse when he found it encased in a tight little slipper. What cute little feet! He stuck them out to admire them when he happened to notice his shapely white hands. On one finger was such a pretty ring.

Just then grandpa awoke and called, "Ruth, Ruth!"

Our hero jumped from his chair quite forgetting that he was a girl, and, getting tangled in his skirt, fell sprawling on the floor.

"You are such an awkward child, Ruth," said Grandpapa complainingly: "Can't you be more quiet in your ways? Your cousin Marjorie was not such a tomboy as you; she used to be so quiet when she waited on me."

Jack wanted to say: "Well, I wish you had Marjorie now," but a better feeling mastered him and he said: "I will try to be more quiet, Grandpa."

Grandfather wanted a drink, and after that his luncheon. Jack did all these errands nicely, except that he spilled the custard on his nice, clean dress and some went on the floor—so that Grandfather had for his lunch only bread and milk. After this was cleared away Grandpa asked Jack to read to him out of some prosy work on astronomy. He read until his head began to nod, and Grandpa was fast asleep.

There were the berries to pick for supper, the baby's stockings to mend, and tea to be gotten ready by the time Auntie came from town.

Our little hero was very tired when he washed the dishes that night, the hot water hurt his hands—everything went wrong. When he went to put the plates in the cupboard he stumbled and fell, making such a noise as to frighten the whole household and bring them running to see what was the matter. They found a sorry looking little girl standing over a wreck of china.

Jack was sent to bed in disgrace by Auntie, who said: "I never knew you to be so careless, Ruth; what has come over you?"

As he sat on the side of the bed trying to braid his hair and getting it so tangled as to cause exquisite pain in combing, he thought of his home and mother, of the work left undone, wondering if he should always stay here and do as much as he had done to-day. "If my work has been so hard for that little girl as her work has been for me, I do pity her!"

"Oh," he moaned, "I do wish I were a boy again!"

Grandfather was passing the door, and, hearing the wish, called: "Ruthie, you're enough like a boy to be satisfied."

Jack cried that night until his pillow was wet with tears and his head ached terribly; but at last he slept.

He was awakened by someone shaking him gently by the shoulders. On opening his eyes he was surprised to find himself by the brookside where he had first fallen asleep. The moon and stars were shining brightly and the grass was wet with dew. "Uncle Will," he cried, "Am I a boy again?" A neighbor who had been helping search for him asked if the boy was "out of his head." "No," answered Uncle Will, "he has only been dreaming."

A very penitent boy went home that night and took meekly the rebuke of his uncle and brother. The next day he went cheerfully to his work, and was never after known to wish to change his lot in life, but was a cheerful, steady worker in whatever he undertook to do.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—A FLORAL RECEPTION.

I was lately invited to attend a fairies' reception, where flowers were to be the only means of communication. At the entrance was an arch, to show that —strangers were welcome,—and that all might—feel at home.—I was taken at once to see—the queen,—and complimented her by calling her—a divine beauty,—but she shook her head sadly, saying: "Call me not beautiful, for I shall die to-morrow." I was very sorry to hear that, and hastened to express my grief. My guide then took me to see a great general, and introduced him by saying: "Fame speaks him great and good." I bowed low, expressing a hope that—success would crown his wishes,— and he responded by saying: "I feel your kindness." We passed on, and soon came to a shady dell where sat a dear little fairy whose lover had just expressed his desire for a—return of his affection. She smiled archly, telling him that she would think of it.—I was much impressed by the quiet and beauty of this reception and was loth to leave when midnight came, although they promised—unceasing remembrance—when I asked them—not to forget me.— What flowers were used?

"SID."

2.—FLORAL ADDITION.

Add to what people used to call a dude, a ferocious animal, and produce an early wild flower.

J. F. LAWSON, JR.

3.—A BOUQUET OF WILD FLOWERS.

1. A domestic animal; a marsh; a letter.
2. Grateful to the taste; a boy's name.
3. A boy's name; part of the body; to spring; a preposition.
4. A color; hollow vessels used for making sounds.
5. Maturity; a letter; a minute particle.
6. To set erect; a letter.
7. Trifling; savage.
8. A substance obtained from cream; a drinking vessel.
9. A starting post; a cave; a twig.

SOTA SWOFFORD.

4.—CHARADE.

My first is a fair and stately flower,
My second a preposition;
My third is an adjective, you will find,
My fourth a low elevation.
My whole is the sweetest, daintiest bloom
In all the floral creation.

"DIDO."

5.—HIDDEN FLOWERS.

1. If you stand upon the dais you can see about you.
2. Mrs. Rosenthal will soon arrive.
3. I hope on your return we shall meet again.
4. If I lack not money, neither shall I lack friends.
5. Does your brother play on the bass viol, Etta?
6. When you have washed the pans you must dry them.
7. Will you stop in Kent on your way home?
8. If you offer no objections we will do so.

"TILLIE SLOW-BOY."

6.—A "HERB"-ARIUM.

1. A wiseacre.
2. A place where money is made.
3. Duration.
4. A crawling animal, and a forest.
5. To make brown, and a deep respiration.
6. A domestic animal, and to pinch.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

7.—QUERY.

Who has something to say about the "Fleur-de-lis?"

THE SCHOOL-MISTRESS.

Answers to Puzzles June 1.

1. Robert Burns.
2. Boston.
3. Key—Begin at B, in lower left-hand corner of puzzle, and read back and forth diagonally, ending at G, in upper right-hand corner. Result:
"Be still, sad heart, and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining."
4. World's fair.
5. Fox, weasel, mink, rat, bear, goat, stag, hare, panther, hog.
6. Upper left diamond—D, Pat, Damsel, Tom, N. Upper right diamond—Pat, Naiad, Tan, D. Center diamond—N, Mat, Noted, Ted, D. Lower left diamond—N, Bat, Naked, Ten, D. Lower right diamond—D, Dim,

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

FORD'S OPERA-HOUSE AT WASHINGTON COLLAPSED.

FITTING FINALE TO THE HISTORY OF THE BUILDING

WHEREIN ABRAHAM LINCOLN WAS ASSASSINATED.

Particulars as to How the Accident Occurred—Secretary of the Navy in Assistance—Worst Calamity for Years of the Kind.

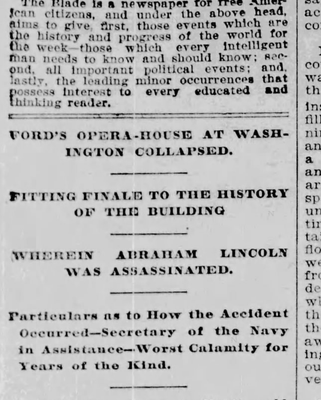
Washington, June 9.—Ford's old theater, the building in which Abraham Lincoln was assassinated, and used by the government for many years as part of the office of the surgeon-general of the army, collapsed this morning shortly after 9:30 o'clock, with a terrible result in loss of life and injury.

The building stood on Tenth street, northwest between E and F streets, and not far from Pennsylvania avenue. It had been condemned years ago, some claim as many as fifteen or twenty, and had been repaired, propped up, and renovated from year to year. There were 475 persons, mostly government clerks employed in the building, and nearly all of these were at work when the building fell.

Men who were in the building say the crash came without warning; those on the top floor were suddenly precipitated to the floor below and the weight of falling timber and furniture carried the second and first floors with it. Fortunately only the forward half of the floors gave way. The outer ends of the floors and the rear part of the structure remained intact. The walls did not fall.

Spread Like Lightning.

The news that the building had fallen spread with lightning-like rapidity and soon Tenth street and adjacent thoroughfares were crowded with people. Within an hour the news was known all over Washington, and hundreds of anxious relatives and friends swarmed to the vicinity. Women appealed anxiously to every bystander for information about some particular person, while men came with tears in their eyes and imploringly besought the policemen to let them through the lines that they might obtain some knowledge of their friends and relatives.



FORD'S THEATER BUILDING.

A general fire alarm was turned a few minutes after the crash and then all the ambulances in the city were summoned. As quickly as possible the police and firemen formed a reserve brigade, and willing hands assisted them to take out the killed and wounded. In less than an hour about 25 people had been taken out, and every few minutes afterward some one was brought on a stretcher from the building. Police and army ambulances, cabs, carriages, and vehicles of every description were pressed into service for carrying away the dead and injured. All the hospitals in the city were utilized in caring for the injured and scores of physicians volunteered their services for this work. The commissioners of the District of Columbia took possession of the building and vicinity in person, and helped direct the police and rescuers.

Troops Called Out.

Col. Corbin, assistant adjutant general of the army, was sent by Maj-Gen. Schofield to represent the war department and to decide if it were necessary to call out the troops. Owing to excellent police regulations the rescuers were not hindered in their work by the anxious crowds and it was not long before the debris had been cleared away to such an extent that the work of rescue could be carried on without hindrance. Both military and naval authorities took prompt action. Gen. Schofield ordered two troops of cavalry from Fort Meyer, just across the river, and two companies of infantry from the arsenal to the scene of the disaster.

The secretary of the Navy ordered out all the naval medical officers stationed here and also opened the naval hospital to receive the injured. The commandant at the navy yard was ordered to render all assistance in his power. Every hospital in the city was called into requisition and ambulances, carriages and other vehicles followed with the wounded and were quickly traversing the city in every direction.

Where Booth Tied His Horse.

Those who were early on the scene found the body of a colored man in the alley in the rear of the building where John Wilkes Booth had his horse tethered the night he killed Lincoln. This was George M. Arnold, a well known colored clerk. He had been seen at a third-story window. He was warned not to jump, but despite the protestations of numbers of the people he climbed out and lowering himself from the sill, let go.

He fell, with an awful cry, upon a covering at a lower door, and slid off into the cobblestoned alley, striking on his head instantly killing him. His head was smashed to a jelly, and the cobbles for a distance of several yards were bespattered with blood.

Cause of the Accident.

Connected accounts as to the cause of the accident are now partially obtainable. The excavations which were the immediate cause of the collapse, were being made at the instance of the War department, for the purpose of putting in an electric light plant. As already stated, the insecurity of the building has been repeatedly reported. For a long time past, whenever a heavy loaded wagon has gone by the building seemed to sway backward and forward, as the clerks describe the sensation.

Brave and Daring Incident.

One of the bravest and most daring incidents connected with the calamity was performed by a colored boy 19 or 20 years of age, named Basil Lockwood. As soon as the floors collapsed and the dust cleared away, realizing the danger of those at the rear windows who were wildly climbing out and calling for aid, he climbed up a large telegraph pole as high as the third story, and lashed a ladder to the pole, putting the other end in the window. By this means ten or fifteen were assisted down the ladder in safety. There were 75 clerks in the bureau.

A portion of them were employed in annex and in the printing offices. These escaped. The question of the responsibility for the accident is of course already discussed. Assistant Secretary Grant was one of the first officials to visit the scene of the disaster, and immediately gave orders by telephone and mounted messengers to the officers of the department to render all possible aid. General Grant said to a reporter, speaking under pressure of great emotion: "I am appalled at the magnitude of the disaster. It is impossible for me to say anything as to the cause of the accident, for I know nothing of the condition of the building."

None Could Tell.

None of those who escaped injury could tell which of the floors first gave way. To the occupants of each floor there was but one crash heard and instantly the whole building was filled with blinding lime dust. Running directly through all of the floors and in the middle of the building was a light wall ten feet or more long and nearly as many wide. The fatal area was in front of this, leaving a space of six or seven feet in width undisturbed on either side. The entire back part of the building, containing more than half of the floor space remained intact. There were many very narrow escapes from death. A number of clerks whose desks rested directly upon the line where the floors broke away, saved themselves, while the desks at which they sat were precipitated down the awful chasm. Others who were walking across the room heard an ominous sound and stopped just at the very threshold of death.

Mighty Scream of Anguish.

When the crash came, those who survived heard a mighty scream of anguish from their comrades as they sank out of sight, and then groping in the darkness, they found their way to safety, trembling in every joint, with the pallor of death on their faces. No women were employed in the building but in a few minutes after the crash came, the wives, mothers and daughters of the victims began to arrive. Within a very few moments a hundred or more men, stripped for hot work, jumped into the building and began throwing out the wreckage in front and under the floors which remained standing on the rear. Most of those first taken out of the ruins were rushed to the emergency hospital.

Duty of the Soldiers.

The main duty of the soldiers was to guard the rebellion records stored in the building. Clerks who escaped were pressed into service, and went willing t owork removing bundles of valuable documents. A great deal of the work of the pension office is dependent upon these records, and their value to the government and to individuals is inestimable. They cannot be replaced.

An incident of the day was the number of clergy, who, on hearing of the disaster, flocked to the scene. Utterly regardless of their own safety, they entered the building, the walls of which were warningly bulging out, and ministered to the dying and injured. Ministersof all creeds were present.

History of Ford's Theater.

The building which was wrecked today was the army medical museum. It was originally the old Tenth street Baptist church. It was a medium-sized structure, and was painted white. About forty years ago the Ford Bros., of Baltimore, purchased the property and transformed it into a theatre. The interior was entirely removed, but the old walls were left standing. It was used as a play-house until several years later, when it was destroyed by fire.

The Fords then built a spacious brick theatre on the site of the old building. It was in this theatre that President Lincoln was assassinated on the Good Friday night of 1865 by John Wilkes Booth. After this event the government closed the theatre and finally bought the property for about $150,000. Again the interior of the structure was re-modelled and adapted to the use of the surgeon-general.

The museum proper occupied the three floors of the building. While it was originally established for the purpose of investigating the wounds and diseases incidental to war, its scope has broadened so rapidly that it lately included all interesting objects of medical and surgical study.

It was said to be the only museum of its kind in the world. Labor and money had been expended upon it to an almost unlimited extent. There were no less than 22,000 specimens arranged with great care and system within the walls of the museum. The second floor of the building contained the medical library of the government, a library which was said to contain more medical literature than the British museum or the National Library of France.

The entire building was usually filled with a force of clerks and officers examining and compiling the records pertaining to the judicial and hospital department of the army.

A strange coincidence is that the old theatre is wrecked on the day of the funeral of the actor, Edwin Booth, brother of John Wilkes Booth.

Washington, June 10.—Until late last night workmen had been employed in removing the tons of loose bricks and broken timbers from Ford's theater building, and this morning the old hulk looked less hideous than when the scores of dead and broken bodies were yesterday being carried from it.

A hundred or more broken desks and tables were piled in the rear on each floor and the litter of papers and books had been gathered up, and such as were of any value taken to a place of safe-keeping. Broken and twisted gas pipes protruded from every part of the wrecked section of the building.

A Revised List.

Though there are persons known to have been in the building still unaccounted for this morning, the reported death list of the accident at Ford's opera-house has not increased beyond the number given last night, namely 23, and 170 wounded.

General Opinion.

The general opinion is that the accident was caused directly by the weakening of the already shaky structure by reason of excavations made beneath it for an electric lighting system. It was stated that several days ago the clerks in the building circulated a petition protesting against this work being continued, as they considered that it imperiled the lives of every man who was working in the building.

The firemen turned a stream of water into the building. This was done to lay the dust so the work of clearing away could be better accomplished. A dyed-in-the-wood government clerk objected to this procedure because he said the place was stored with important government papers which would be ruined by water. A man who was standing beside him shouted back excitedly: "We don't care a d—n for the papers of a government that lets its clerks work in such a trap. It's men we are trying to save, not papers."

At the morgue the sight was one horrible to behold. The little building in which was one ice chest and a dissecting table was not near large enough to hold the dead bodies brought from the wrecked building. When the morgue was filled the stable was turned into a reception room for the bodies. Blankets were spread on the floor and the remains were laid out as respectably as possible under the circumstances. Blood from the bodies formed a large pool on the floor, and the crushed skulls, broken arms and legs made the scene indescribable. Then there were some of the victims who had not been crushed. They had been smothered and the discoloration of their faces and necks gave visible evidence of the cause of death.

LABOR TROUBLE ON THE READING

A Meeting of the Heads of Departments Has Been Called.

Philadelphia, June 10.—The first vice president of the Reading railroad, who voices the sentiments of the receivers of the company, has declined to consider the grievances of the employes, and a meeting of the heads of the various railroad employes' organizations has been called for Wednesday next, to settle the trouble. It is understood the men want better hours and pay, and a general change all along the line in the modes of operation. Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; Sargent, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen; Clark, of the Order of Railroad Conductors; Wilkinson, of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, and Ramsey, of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, are expected to attend the conference. The general chairmen of the Central railroad, of New Jersey, B. & O., New York Central railroad, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, and the Pennsylvania railroad organizations, will also be called to attend.

Cardinal Gibbons in an interview favors Sunday opening of the World's Fair.

LIZZIE BORDEN MURDER CASE.

Bridget Sullivan, the Servant Girl, Examined.

Fall River, Mass., June 8.—John O. Morse was put on the stand yesterday in the Borden case. Morse testified that he passed the night in the guest chamber where Mrs. Borden was subsequently found dead; he breakfasted with the Bordens, and left the house by the screen door, Mr. Borden going out with him. When he returned to the house the dead bodies had been discovered.

ANDREW J. BORDEN.

A buzz of excitement went around the room when Mr. Moody called "Bridget Sullivan." She was dressed fashionably and leaned to the left side against the rail, looked straight at Moody, and spoke so low that he had to tell her to speak louder. The prisoner remained leaning back in the seat, but changed posture so as to see witness plainly, and watched Bridget steadily with large eyes wide open.

All the judges watched Bridget carefully while she testified to bolting the cellar door on the inside two days before the murder, to hooking the screen door, to sickness of the Bordens Wednesday, and to her own conduct, and to the locked condition of the doors on Wednesday night and Thursday morning before the murder.

"I heard an outcery," she said, coming down to the tragedy itself. "I came down stairs and found Miss Lizzie standing by the screen door, which was open. I did not notice her dress then."

"She sent me for the doctor. She asked if I knew where Miss Russell lived. I said I did, and she told me to go and get her as she could not stay alone. I could not find Miss Russell. I went back to the house and entered by the screen door. Mrs. Churchill and Dr. Bowen were there. Dr. Bowen said Mr. Borden had been murdered. I said: Lizzie, if I knew that Mrs. Borden was at Mrs. Whitehead's I would go there and tell her that Mr. Borden was very sick.' She said to me: 'Bridget, I think I heard her come in and go up stairs. Go up and see if she's there.' I said I'd not go alone. Mrs. Churchill and I went up stairs, and there we found Mrs. Borden dead."

"How far did you go into the room?"

"I went far enough to see the body, anyhow," was the answer.

Bridget had heard nothing about a note to Mrs. Borden before Lizzie had told her of it. Neither had she heard of any sick person.

Never Saw a Hatchet.

"Did you ever see a hatchet about the house that had the handle broken off?"

"No, sir; I did not. The wood was cut by a man on the farm across the river."

That concluded the direct examination. When ex-Governor Robinson began to cross-examine he tried to show by the witness that the most pleasant relations existed in the family. Bridget said that the daughters did not come to the table with parents. When Mrs. Borden spoke to

LIZZIE BORDEN.

them they spoke to her. She amended that in part, subsequently, by saying that the members of the family conversed together very often and that she had never heard them quarreling.

Bridget said she never heard a cross word in the house between Lizzie and Mrs. Borden. Robinson got her to admit she did not know whether she hooked the screen door on the day of the murder.

Fall River, June 9.—Bridget Sullivan was recalled for re-cross-examination yesterday, in the Borden case. She testified that she saw Lizzie in tears when she called her down stairs just after the murder, and denied she had ever stated so, as shown by her testimony in the preliminary hearing. Mrs. Churchill was next called.

Nothing new developed in Mrs. Churchill's direct examination, but in cross-examination she told Robinson Lizzie was so pale and excited after the murder that her appearance attracted witness's attention from the house. Rigid inquiry about the dresses failed to change her direct testimony.

Mrs. Churchill's examination being finished, Alice Russell was called. Miss Russell described Lizzie's burning the dress the Sunday after the murder. First saw Lizzie in the kitchen with the dress, and Lizzie said: "I am going to burn up this old thing covered with paint."

Witness went out and came in again and saw Lizzie standing near the cupboard door, and tearing or ripping a small portion of the dress. The skirt was lying on the shelf. Witness said: "I wouldn't let anybody see you do that," to which Lizzie said nothing, but moved back one step toward the cupboard door.

Afterwards witness said: "I am afraid the worst thing you could have done was to burn that dress," to which Lizzie replied: "Oh, why did you let me do it?" Why did not you tell me?"

After recess Cunningham was cross-examined, and then George Allen, a policeman of Fall River, was called.

On the morning of the tragedy a message came to the station house where he was, telling of the murder. He went up to the Borden house on the run, and picked up another policeman on the way.

When he reached the sitting-room, Mrs. Churchill and Miss Russell were there. So was Dr. Bowen. The sheet had not yet been placed over the body of the dead man.

He happened to pass the door, and he thought he might as well examine the lock while he was there. He found a slight lock and a bolt on the door. The door was both locked and bolted when he made the examination.

When he saw Lizzie Borden that morning, she was cool and self-possessed. They stood about three feet from the body, he said, and there was no trace of blood on that.

Then came another surprise from the prosecution, and one that caused the heavy dull features of the defendant to grow ashy white. It was a handkerchief, dark and dirty, and half destroyed. It looked as if an attempt had been made to burn it.

The careless way in which Assistant Attorney Moody brought the handkerchief in the case was interesting. He seemed to be about to sit down, having finished with the witness to all appearances. Then he walked back to the table.

"Mr. Allen," he said, "did you find anything while you were upstairs?"

"Yes, I did."

"What was it?"

"A handkerchief."

"Where did you find it?"

"I found it lying a little way from Mrs. Borden's feet—between her feet and the window."

"Were there any marks on it?"

Then came the answer which caused the prisoner to look as if she was about to collapse.

Covered With Blood.

"Yes," were Allen's words, "it was covered with blood."

"That's all," said the district attorney quietly, as if it were an every day matter to produce a bit of evidence like that.

Then Officer Fleet was put on the stand. After corroborating their testimony, he described his finding the handleless hatchet produced by Moody in opening. This hatchet was found on the day of the murders in the box next the chimney down cellar. Fragments of the handle showed a fresh break and the iron was covered with ashes. The manner in which the ashes or dust appeared in the cut indicated that an effort had been made to have the break appear like an old one. Outside cellar door was locked.

Fleet went to the barn. It was very hot there. There was a lot of hay that covered nearly all the north side of the barn. He remained in the barn long enough to search through the hay in order to make sure that no one was hidden in it.

Miss Borden this morning did not watch the testimony carefully, but was much interested in Adams's examination of previous testimony and the inspection of several law books. Robinson made a skillful and long examination of Officer Fleet, and disclosed the fact that other hatchets than the handless hatchet were found in the box by the chimney, and that there were piles of ashes in the room. The handless hatchet was found on the witness's second visit to the cellar on the day of the murder. Witness also admitted that the search in the house that day was not very thorough.

The Second Week.

New Bedford, Mass., June 12.—Over one-half of the spectators in court this morning were women, and the second week of the Borden trial opens with the appearance of increased interest as the uncertainties of the case are

EX-GOVERNOR ROBINSON,
(For the Defense.)

unfolded. The indications of a severe struggle over the admission of the stenographic notes of Miss Borden's testimony at the inquest were plentiful this morning in the piles of books containing authorities to be cited pro and con.

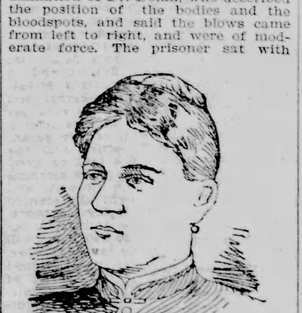
Mr. Moody then addressed the court saying he understood the discussion now to be opened was that of the admissibility of the defendant's declarations at the inquest when under suspicion before her arrest. Mr. Moody spent three-quarters of an hour maintaining the admissibility of authority, principle and practice, claiming the rule to be that testimony is admissible if voluntary, and arguing that the defendant's conduct and declarations showing consciousness of guilt would be admissible, even if the defense should claim that a confession would not be.

At the conclusion of Mr. Moody's address, ex-Gov. Robinson for the defense, argued eloquently that the facts showed that the defendant's declarations were not voluntary, and then discussed the authorities which he claimed admitted the testimony only when facts were different from those here.

The prisoner was visibly effected by the court's decision excluding her testimony at the inquest, and remained some minutes with her face covered with her fan. The jury returned at 12:42. Dr. Albert C. Dedrick was called. He testified to an examination of the bodies on the afternoon of the murder. In his opinion Mrs. Borden died first.

New Bedford, Mass., June 13.—Again to-day a great crowd thronged the court room where Lizzie Borden is being tried for murder.

Mr. Adams continued the cross-examination of Dr. Dolan, who described the position of the bodies and the bloodspots, and said the blows came from left to right, and were of moderate force. The prisoner sat with



MRS. BORDEN.

closed eyes, and with a fan over her face.

Continuing, Dr. Dolan said that the blows were made by a sharp instrument and some on Mrs. Borden by an assailant astride the body. A juryman was taken sick and a recess was taken. The prisoner was affected by the gruesome exhibits and was led from the room.

The session being resumed, Dr. Dolan admitted testifying in preliminary hearing that Mrs. Borden's death was an hour to an hour and a half before his examination of her, but he now thought it was an hour to an hour and a half before Mr. Borden's death. He could not safely judge priority within an hour from blood coagulation alone, or from digestion alone, if they had been sick. There was a short redirect examination. On re-cross examination Dr. Dolan said the length of the wound would not determine the length of the edge of the instrument.

Dr. E. S. Wood, of Harvard medical college, was next called, and described the examination of the stomachs.

The handleless hatchet had dust like ashes on the blade lightly adhering. Under defendant's objection and exception, Prof. Wood testified that the handleless hatchet might have been cleaned of blood before the handle was broken off. Cross-examination by Mr. Adams. Prof. Wood found nothing to indicate disease or irritation in either stomach, and their contents showed a difference of an hour and a half in the time of death. There was no evidence of poison in the stomachs or in the milk used by the famly on August 3 and 4. Examination showed no blood on the clawhammer hatchet or axe, or on the blue dress. The hair found on this hatchet was not human. The white skirt showed a small blood spot. Prof. Wood said the blood spot on the white skirt probably came from outside and was human blood. The shoes and stockings and dining room door casing had no blood spot. The handleless hatchet had no blood. The break in the handle contained no dust.

OHIO REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

THE OLD TICKET RENOMINATED—A STRONG PLATFORM.

Harmony and Enthusiasm Apparent Everywhere—The Convention a Splendid Success in Every Respect.

For Governor,
WILLIAM McKINLEY.
For Lieutenant Governor,
ANDREW L. HARRIS.
For State Treasurer,
WILLIAM T. COPE.
For Supreme Judge,
JOSEPH P. BRADBURY.
For Member Board of Public Works,
FRANK J. McCULLOCH.
For Dairy and Food Commissioner,
FREDERICK B. McNEAL.

Columbus, O., June 8.—With superb eloquence Governor McKinley to-day received the laurels of success, a presage, perhaps, of higher honors to come. The great protectionist was in magnificent form, and in accepting a re-nomination as Republican candidate for chief magistrate of Ohio, he virtually outlined a declaration of principles by which he may be judged as a candidate for the Presidency.

Circumstances seemed to conspire to make the occasion auspicious. A brilliant throng, including bevies of gaily dressed ladies, was present in the convention hall to witness the rare double spectacle there anticipated—triumph of the most popular American governors, and the reception of a Spanish duke for the first time in an American political convention.

Outside the halls the streets were bright with the red, white and blue of America, and the yellow and red of Spain.

The booming of cannon in the statehouse grounds mingled harmoniously with the strains of the convention orchestra. Scarcely less noticeable were the signs of political concord among the sometimes clashing elements composing the convention.

The committee on permanent organization named Hon. Harry Daugherty, of Fayette county, permanent chairman, and E. J. Kissinger, of Athens, secretary. Mr. Daugherty made but a few remarks, on taking the chair, but drew forth great applause in naming the leaders of the party, especially when the names of of McKinley and Foraker were mentioned.

The committee on resolutions not being ready to report, nominations for governor were declared in order, and a yell went up as Bob Nevins stepped to the front and began making his speech placing in nomination Governor McKinley. Hardly had he begun when an immense cheer went up from the delegates, as down a side aisle came the Duke of Veragua, escorted to a box to the left of the stage. At once every person in the hall was on his feet, and the cheering was heard down High street far beyond the Capitol building. It was then that Mr. Nevins turned to the Duke and said: "I pause in paying my respects to the greatest living American to pay my respects to one of the greatest of living men." Mr. Nevins's speech was just what was expected—a model convention speech.

On motion of Hon. Charles Grosvenor the nomination of Gov. McKinley was made unanimous with a yell, and a committee of five, headed by Gen. Enochs was appointed to escort the governor to the hall. While this was being done, the convention proceeded to nominations for lieutenant governor.

At this juncture the committee appeared at the entrance with Governor McKinley. In an instant every delegate and visitor was on his feet, hats went up, handkerchiefs waved, and cheers were redoubled and increased as the governor walked down the aisle and ascended the stage.

The Duke of Veragua was on his feet with the rest and it was noticeable that during the time occupied by McKinley in his speech accepting the nomination,the duke scarcely took his eyes off the face of the great American, of whom he had heard so much but had never before seen.

Again the convention arose as Chairman Daugherty presented Governor McKinley. After the cheers had subsided Mr. McKinley spoke as follows:

Governor McKinley's Speech.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention:

I accept the nomination which you have unanimously tendered me, and I thank you for it. It is an honor to have it thus offered; it is a duty to accept it. I might justify myself in declining the honor; I could not in declining the duty.

Republicans will have a great fight in Ohio this year. This state is the coveted field of the opposition; they will center here; but with unity, harmony and courage, our party will triumph over all. We do not wait for the enemy to form their line and challenge us to contest. We challenge them early upon every issue and upon every line of controversy, state or national, which divides us. We do not fear that the enemy want to give us battle upon state affairs; then, upon national issues. We invite them before the bar of public judgment for discussion upon both, and shall permit them to run away from either.

The governor then devoted considerable time to a review of the work of the late legislature. On national issues he said:

The Democratic victory of 1892 has not been able to bring the better times promised. It has not been able to maintain the good times which were enjoyed everywhere in this country on the day of the victory. Business failures have increased, banks have suspended, money is harder to borrow, and borrowers are compelled to pay higher interest for their loans than for many, many years. Feverish uneasiness prevails in every financial and business circle. Labor and capital are in doubt about the future. This has been our condition for two months, and no change for the better is at this moment apparent.

Democracy Responsible.

It may be said that the new administration is not responsible for the condition which is upon us. It is so asserted, and will be again, that this condition ought not to be chargeable to it, because the administration has done nothing to produce it and can do nothing to prevent it. I concede you, that if nothing can be done by the administration or Congress to relieve the situation, then the administration should not be held accountable; but is this true? If to-day the President should officially and authoritatively announce that there would be no change in the industrial legislation of the country, and that the financial situation would be met and solved upon that standard of financial honor and national good faith which has guided the Republican party since its installation to power in 1861, confidence would at once come back. Would it not? Does anybody doubt it?

What They Promised.

But, gentlemen, since the administration has done nothing and has given no indication of a change of policy, are we not justified in assuming that what the Democratic party promised to do in their national platform of 1892 they mean to do upon the assembling of Congress? What did they promise? Among other things the repeal of the protective tariff law of 1890 and the enactment of a revenue tariff law which will give no consideration to American labor, no heed to American enterprises and no concern for invested capital, but be levied for revenue and nothing else. Do we not them to carry out that promise? As Republicans I am sure we do not. And there are many Democrats who agree with us. There are those who may have voted for the President possibly upon other grounds than the tariff who do not want free trade. There are those who may have believed with the President six months ago on the tariff question, who, after further reflection, and after viewing the unsettled condition of the country now, would prefer that the present economic policy should be continued. All such should vote their true convictions this year, and thus give to Congress and the country their latest expression upon this vital subject.

What will the Democrats do with the tariff? We can only wait and see; but the waiting and the anxiety and uncertainty is paralyzation. Certain it is they will make wool free, and thus strike down one of Ohio's great agricultural products. Tin plate also must be made free, and the new and splendid enterprises for making black sheets and tinning them, must be crippled financially, the millions of capital invested imperilled, and the thousands of workingmen driven from employment or be forced to work at reduced wages. Sugar will have to go from the list of free articles to the list of tariffed articles, and cheap sugar be again made dear to the masses.

The administration has been in power three months. I submit to the people, I ask my countrymen, are they encouraged or satisfied or contented with what has been already done? Has the new administration brought hope or courage? Has it quickened business activity? Has it opened new avenues of industry? Has it increased the demand for labor? Have the rewards of labor been increased under the new administration? How many Democrats are disappointed and would gladly recall if they could their votes after the short experience they have had? If the promised reforms of the administration have alarmed the country, what will fulfillment do? If expectation has destroyed confidence, what will full realization do? In full possession and enjoyment of the best of the victory (which is the President—for it is a common thing thing to say he is better than his party), if the best of the victory is followed as his inauguration has been, with disturbances and distress, what may we expect with Congress when it shall assemble?

If the promise of the delivery of Democratic measures has unsettled business, what will actual delivery do? All that is left for the country is to vote down its former instructions in every state where opportunity is presented preceding the assembling of Congress. Both President and Congress will heed its latest voice; they will obey its latest vote. The stay-at-home Republicans, who, confident of security in the rebounding good times of 1892 (believing it was impossible to reverse the Republican policy), will now realize the necessity of giving one day to the important interests of the country.

With a gold President and a silver Congress, what can be done? And it must not be forgotten that the same votes made both. What can we expect? Having created the issue, the voter has an option; he can take his choice. They have made a condition of antagonism which will result in a do-nothing policy, and in that regard, at least, the party will preserve its record for 40 years. It will be consistent with its past. But it is to be regreted that a party charged with such a grave and delicate trust should be so divided. The President can be assured that in every patriotic undertaking to sustain the American honor abroad, peace and good order at home, he will have the co-operation of the Republicans of Ohio and of the country. To every effort to sustain the high financial credit of the country, secure sound and stable currency, and maintain the nation's faith inviolate, he will have the warm support of Republicans every where. This power, pass unobserved that however sound Mr. Cleveland's financial views may be, the party to which he would naturally turn for support, its most skilled associates for the most part are financially unsound and are bent upon still further derangement of the currency; and to have any relief from the present unfortunate situation he must look to the Republican party. That party has never failed in any emergency, and it will be ready to co-operate in every good work for the restoration of confidence and the return of good times.

Notice has gone forth that not only is the tariff to be revised, but that the pension list is to be revised. War is to be waged upon the pensioners of the country. No honest man will object to a purging of this roll of all who are unworthily there. Every case must rest upon its own facts. I do not object to unworthy men being stricken from the roll—if there are such—but I do object to the impression which in some quarters is being made that this whole pension business is a fraud. It is published in the papers that an army of pension examiners are to be let loose to travel from county to county and from town to town to hunt down the pensioners and discover if possible, if there be men here and there who draw one or two dollars a month in excess of what they are entitled to under the law. The published ruling of the secretary of the interior announced in the press will strike from the pension roll of the country, hundreds and thousands of early and dependent soldiers who, if not altogether incapacitated, are practically incapacitated from earning a living for themselves and families. It is to this universal indictment against pensioners that I enter a solemn and emphatic protest. No outlay of the government is more worthily bestowed or more widely distributed than the money which goes to the soldiers of the country in the form of pensions. It should be remembered, too, that pensions are better than standing armies, are less expensive and more American.

The Republican party believes what it teaches and practices what it preaches. It was organized in conviction and has succeeded because in all its years it has had convictions. It does not profess one thing and do another. It has courage and stands by its principles just as faithfully, just as loyally after defeat, as after victory. In defeat all divisions are hushed, all internal dissensions disappear. Principle and conviction are supreme and masterful, and they constitute the bugle call to duty. Those who may have imagined that the party would go down, have no longer be deceived. It floats from the old flag staff and is borne by as true and fearless Republicans as ever carried it in the great conflicts of the past. It is not our habit or our history to take down our colors. We put them where they are; we mean to keep them there. We love them, for we believe in what they stand for, and a hundred defeats would not draw us from the field of conviction and duty. Our principles are not ephemeral, but eternal. They are part and parcel of the foundation and fabric of our government. They made us what we are—the freest and best government in the world; they will keep us there if cherished and observed.

A STRONG, SOUND PLATFORM.

The Principles on Which the Republicans Appeal to Ohio Voters.

The Republicans of Ohio, by their delegates in state convention assembled, declare as follows:

First—We endorse and reaffirm the platform of principles adopted by the National Republican convention in June, 1893.

Second—We endorse and commend the administration of Benjamin Harrison while President of the United States, as eminently patriotic, wise, pure and just.

Third—The people of Ohio have a just pride in the administration of affairs of this state by Governor William McKinley, jr. He brought to the discharge of his duties as governor ripe experience, great learning, ability, statesmanship, and an honest and patriotic purpose, and he has always shown himself capable, faithful and wise. We heartily endorse his administration and assure him of our great esteem and confidence.

Fourth—We endorse the action of the last General Assembly in providing by law for the protection of railway employes, by compelling the use of automatic couplers, for the arbitration of labor controversies, for the taxation of franchises and collateral inheritance, and other measures, the effect of which will be to reduce the burdens of taxation on farms and other properties.

5—We favor biennial sessions of the general assembly in obedience to the original purpose of the present constitution.

6—We favor the policy of full and adequate protection to American labor and industries. The best exemplification of the principle of protection and reciprocity, that has found expression in the statutes, is the McKinley act. We cordially declarre our adhesion to the doctrines of that great measure, and favor such amendments thereto for protection as time and experience may show to be advisable.

7—We condemn the bill passed by the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives of the last Congress and the present avowed policy of the Democratic party, to place wool on the free list, as an unjust and ruinous attack on such full and adequate protection for the wool industry as will enable American farmers to supply the wool equired for consumption in the United States.

8—We indorse the policy of the National Grange "that all tariff laws shall protect the products of the farm as well as the products of the factory."

9—We believe in a free ballot and fair count, and we favor such legislation as will secure these results for every voter in the United States.

10—We demand the enactment of laws that will protect our people against the influx of the vicious and criminal classes, and the importation of laborers under contract to compete with our citizens and we demand the rigid enforcement of existing immigration laws by the national administration.

11—We adhere to the Republican policy of granting pensions to the wounded and disabled Union soldiers and sailors of the late war and the widows and orphans of such as are deceased, and we condemn the unfriendly and unjust policy already manifest by the present Democratic administration.

12—We favor honest money, composed of gold, silver and paper, maintained at equal value and under national and not state regulation. The financial honor of the country must be maintained and its credit preserved unimpaired. The weak and vacillating course of the present national administration in dealing with the financial situation meets our condemnation.

13—We denounce the avowed purpose of the Democratic party to repeal "the prohibitory ten per cent tax on state bank issues." Its purpose is to abandon the present currency system and established by the Republican party, the safest and best ever provided in any nation, and to supply its place with a currency issued under the authority of each one of our 44 states, which can never be either safe or of uniform value.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE PROTECTION OF SEALS.

The Argument of Great Britain in the Bering Sea Case.

Paris, June 9.—Mr. C. Robinson, in the concluding portion of his argument in behalf of the British case before the tribunal of arbitration, contrasted the apathy with which Americans had viewed the extermination of the buffalo with their anxiety to protect the seals, which anxiety Mr. Robinson attributed to the fact that a rich monopolistic company was interested in the seals.

This statement of Mr. Robinson's aroused discussion. Senator John T. Morgan, United States arbitrator, contending that the destruction of the buffalo was necessary to the progress of civilization and analogous to the destruction of rabbits in Australia.

Mr. Robinson proceeded to argue that the slaughtering of the seals on land was more barbarous than pelagic hunting, which, Americans declared, broke every law of the decalogue.

American Agent Foster read a paper by which the United States say they propose to protect the seal herd.

The regulations proposed by the United States for the Bering sea and vicinity and the tribunal, by Agent Foster, did not please the British counsel.

Sir Charles Russell contended the proposed regulation prohibiting seal hunting above latitude 34, which he said would put Great Britain into the worst position. Sir Charles denied that the tribunal of arbitration was empowered to regulate the hunting for seal outside of Bering sea. He argued that it was the sealing on land and not the pelagic sealing that required relief.

A Question of Right.

In speaking on the questions of right and regulation, he said that Great Britain had been anxious from the first to deal comprehensively with the question of protecting the seals. He held, however, that the question of right must be settled before means of regulations should be considered. In the matter of regulation she would set no narrow limits. She was prepared to give the court full authority to proceed to the regulation of sealing, not alone in the Bering sea, but on the sea and island.

She repudiated the charge of insincerity made against Great Britain by the representative of the United States, and retorted that if the American committees were really advocating the selfish views of their government, there would be nothing derogative to the position of America in thus submitting as part of their great scheme the question of regulation on the Islands as well as on the high seas, to the impartial consideration of the court.

After reading much evidence concerning seal life, Sir Charles Russell closed his speech with a reference to the great mortality of pups on the Island in 1892, when there was no pelagic sealing. History of the seal fisheries for that year proved, he said, the groundlessness of the charge that the enormous mortality of pups was attributed directly to pelagic sealing.

Sir Charles Russell Expatiates on That Subject.

Paris, June 10.—Sir Chas. Russell spoke again in behalf of the British case before the Bering Sea tribunal of arbitration. He asserted that Stanley Brown, now here, denied the statements of Mr. Elliott to the effect that the slaying of males lowered the fecundity of the herd.

Sir Charles Russell further said it was a serious matter to interfere even for a limited time, with the rights of nations on the high seas. Sir Charles added, that if the court should find it necessary to interfere, despite the briefest possible regulations could be adopted, such regulations not to be for the aggrandizement of the United States, or of the lesse company, but to preserve the seal fisheries.

THE SITUATION IN HAWAII.

If We Will Not Annex the Islands, Some Other Nation Will.

San Francisco, June 10.—The steamer just in brings Honolulu advices up to June 1. On the morning of that day three dynamite bombs were found near the ex-queen's present residence; the conjecture is that they were to have been employed in blowing up the provisional government's troops in their barracks. Orders were promptly issued for the arrest of several suspected members of the ex-queen's party. A citizens' guard has been formed by friends of the government, and armed with Springfield rifles imported from San Francisco. Claus Spreckels's attempt to embarrass the government by demanding the immediate payment of the $95,000 due him was a failure; Honolulu merchants subscribed the money in twenty minutes.

When the steamer left, President Dole and his associates were apparently preparing either to install themselves in the empty palace or to quarter troops there. They are still unreconciled to the notion of an American protectorate. The provisional government and the very great majority, both in point of numbers and influence of its supporters, are to-day opposed to accepting Great Britain's offer of anything less than terms of annexation. Failing finally in this, they prefer to invite such terms from the next nation in point of influence and concern in the Islands, and that is Great Britain.

The Caravels Off Nova Scotia.

Halifax, N. S., June 10.—The Spanish caravels, Santa Maria, Nina and Pinta, are now off the southern coast of Nova Scotia, between this port and Canso. The Citadel signalled them off the harbor bound past the harbor. There will be an opportunity to coal or take in supplies at the strait of Canso, if such are needed.

Among the recommendations contained in the report of the British commission appointed to consider the cause of, and remedies for the derangement of the silver money system of India is one advising the stoppage of the coining in Indian mints of silver for private account.

WILL NOT HONOR REQUISITIONS

Because the Expenses in Several Cases Are Unpaid.

Ottawa, June 10.—Correspondence which is now going on between the Canadian and the United States governments will decide whether or not the extradition treaty between Canada, or rather Great Britain, and the United States shall, in the near future be a dead letter or not. Although the correspondence has been going on for some time, the public has not been aware of the fact.

A dispatch from Montreal stating that the police authorities there

WASHINGTON.

BUREAU OF STATISTICS' REPORT.

Interesting Figures on the Value of Certain Exports.

Washington, June 12.—The bureau of statistics, in a comparative statement, reports to the Treasury department the values of exports of mineral oils were as follows:

For the month ended May 31 last, $3,758,119, an increase over the month of May, 1892, of more than five hundred thousand dollars; for the eleven months ended May 31 last, $37,611,594, a decrease from the corresponding period of 1892 of more than $3,000,000.

The total value of the exports of cotton are reported as follows: For the month ended May 31 last, $11,251,126, an increase of nearly $500,000 over May of last year, but for the nine months ended May 31 last, $174,779,878, a decrease of nearly $68,000,000 from the corresponding period of 1892 is reported.

The bureau reports the total value of beef, hog and dairy products exported as follows:

For the month ended May last, $10,400,410, a falling off of nearly $700,000 as compared with the exports of a similar period of 1892; for the five months ended May 31 last, $45,245,992, a loss of a little more than ten millions of dollars as compared with the same months of 1892.

MAXWELL'S APPOINTMENTS.

Interesting Statistics from the Postoffice Department.

Washington, June 9.—The official records of the Postoffice department show that during the first three months of the present administration ended June 30, the total number of fourth-class postmasters appointed was 6,537, of which 4,672 were to fill vacancies caused by resignations and death, and 1,865 by removals. During the corresponding period in Mr. Harrison's administration the total number appointed was 8,226, or 1,686 more than was appointed during the last three months. Of these 2,659 were to fill vacancies caused by resignations and death, and 5,567 by removals.

The number of appointments made on resignations was therefore 2,013 greater during the first quarter of the present administration than during the last, and the number of removals was 3,702 less during the last quarter than during the corresponding quarter under Mr. Harrison's administration.

SOME INTERESTING STATISTICS.

Report Showing How the Postoffice Business Has Increased.

Washington, June 9.—The records of the postoffice department show receipts at first-class postoffices during the year ended March 31, 1893, together with the increase over the previous year, to have been as follows:

	Receipts.	Increase.
Chicago	$4,484,818	$673,705
Boston	2,534,326	202,881
Cincinnati	950,201	65,868
San Francisco	816,947	36,195
St. Louis	1,431,731	139,021
Pittsburg	618,595	8,775
Milwaukee	465,968	49,162
Cleveland	589,512	39,753
Detroit	539,048	56,314
New Orleans	357,756	2,784
Indianapolis	321,980	59,885
Louisville	383,664	30,312

SHERMAN LAW TO BE REPEALED

Such is the Opinion of Gen. Tracey, of Albany.

Washington, June 9.—Gen. Tracey, of Albany, who was one of the most conspicuous anti-silver leaders in Congress, and who is regarded as one of the strongest friends of the administration on the floor of the house, is in the city to see the President. He did not stay long, but he will have a lengthy conference with Mr. Cleveland before leaving Washington. Mr. Tracey says the Sherman silver law will be repealed at the coming session without the passage of any substitute measure or the adoption of any compromise with the free silver men.

The simple proposition to repeal this law will have a large majority, he says, in the house, and there are 45 votes for it in the senate. He believed that there would be strength enough to vote down any attempt on the part of the silver men to secure the substitution of the old Bland act or any other measure reducing the amount of monthly purchases of silver and he also gave it as his opinion that the proposed repeal of the 10 per cent tax on the circulation of state banks would fail of passage.

STEWART AND SHERMAN LAW.

He Thinks It Will Not Be Repealed by Congress.

Washington, June 13.—Senator Stewart has written the following letter:

"Sir:—You ask me whether the Sherman act will be repealed. I say no. The representatives of the people dare not repeal it. Every obligation of the government, and nearly all if not all private obligations entered into previous to 1890, except those on the Pacific coast are payable in silver. The repeal of the Sherman act would deprive the debtor of the right to pay in the money of the contract and convert all the indebtedness of the United States into gold obligations, and not only impoverish and ruin the present generation, but would be a heritage of misery for generations to come. No, the Sherman act will not be repealed.

"WILLIAM H. STEWART."

PLAN OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

Tax on State Banks to be Repealed As Soon as Possible.

Washington, June 9.—(Special.)—It can now be stated positively that the plan of the administration is to endorse the repeal of the tax on state bank currency, in case this is necessary to get a repeal of the silver law. This would give to the country again a miscellaneous wild cat money, but as it would not be a legal tender, the Wall street people, who are dictating the policy of the administration, do not particularly object to it if necessary to get the silver law repealed.

RUSSIAN TREATY PROMULGATED.

President Cleveland Issues His Proclamation.

Washington, June 8.—President Cleveland has issued his proclamation declaring the new Russian treaty is now in full force and effect.

Capital Chat.

Populists and prohibitionists in Iowa are planning to join forces for the control of state affairs.

Postmaster General Bissell has expressed the belief that it would be a great advantage if some plan could be devised that would result in practically placing the power of selecting fourth-class postmasters in the hands of the people of the various localities.

President Cleveland says that under no circumstances would there be an issue of bonds unless especially authorized by Congress. The administration, he said, was not responsible for the present financial situation, and it lay with Congress and not with the administration to find a remedy for it.

The Anthropological society, of Washington, offers prizes of $150 and $75 for the best and second best essay on the elements that go to make up the most useful citizen of the United States, regardless of occupation. The essays must not exceed 8,000 words in length; competition is open to all the world.

Thursday afternoon Secretary Gresham presented to President Cleveland, Don Antonio Lozo Arriaga, the new minister to the United States from Guatemala. He handed his credentials to the President and was formally received by him, with the usual exchange of expressions of esteem and good will.

In response to a telegram from the President, Cardinal Gibbons called at the White House and had an interview with Mr. Cleveland. The occasion for the summons could not be definitely learned, but it is understood that the President wished to consult with him as to the fitness of a candidate for a prominent appointment.

The officials of the War department protest that the recent increase of the military force of Chicago has nothing to do with closing the World's Fair; but, notwithstanding this denial, there is reason to believe that trouble is anticipated if the attempt is made to carry out the construction of law given by the United States court.

Mr. R. J. Wynne, Secretary Foster's private secretary, has received a letter from Secretary Foster, which caused his friends in this city considerable satisfaction. He says: "I begin to feel better. Not an unkind word has been said about me by any one. I hope now to get on my feet again. I have had nearly a hundred offers of money from people whom I have befriended in the past, and I begin to think there is such a thing as gratitude."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

APPOINTED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Long List of Postmasters of the First Class.

Washington, June 12.—The President has appointed postmasters as follows: John M. Davis, at Clarksville, Ark., vice G. W. Hinchee, resigned; W. B. Copeland, at Birmingham, Ala., vice R. L. Houston, removed; James M. Cremin, at Marysville, Cal., vice A. S. Smith, removed; Edward J. Stearns, at Durango, Col., vice J. C Sullivan, removed; Marcus M. Shores, at Grand Junction, Col., vice W. C. Connelly, resigned; James M. Davis, at Cordele, Ga., vice M. G. Hall, removed; Charles E Norris, at Hailey, Idaho, vice E. Angel, resigned; Willis L. Grimes, at Batavia, Ill., vice J. T. McMaster, deceased; Samuel P. Tufts, at Centralia, Ill., vice W. H. Cullimore, commission expired; Isaac Fielding, at Champaign, Ill., vice J. W. Spalding, removed; James S. Wilson, at Mt. Carmel, Ill., vice J. T. Stansfield, resigned; John W. Potter at Rock Island, Ill., vice H. Wells, removed; Joseph T. Dilley, at Mitchell, Ind., vice G. Z. Wood, removed; Louis Sarbach, at Holton, Kan., vice E. F. Jones, commission expired; George Van Cleave, at Philipsburg, Kan., vice E. F. Koons, resigned; Jacob D. Allen, at Benler, Mo., vice O. D. Austin, resigned; S. W. Hurst, at Tipton, Mo., vice J. H. Simpson, office became presidential; Richard E. Moore, at Columbus, Miss.; vice D. Hale, commission expired; Wm. A. McCanless, at Tupelo, Miss., vice J. C. Eckeles, resigned; John N. Harder, at Castle, Mont., vice H. H. Barnes, resigned; F. W. Bucksen, at Kalispel, Mont., vice E. H. Hubbard, office became presidential; George C. Casler, at Hill City, S. D., vice J. Hare, removed.

MANY CONSULS APPOINTED.

Quite a Number of Democrats Secure Fat Places.

Washington, June 9.—The President has made the following appointments: To be collectors of internal revenue: James L. Doggett, of Texas, for the fourth district of Texas; Frank P. Bond, of Tennessee, for the Fifth district of Tennessee; Joseph G. Donnelly, of Wisconsin, to be consul general of the United States at Leuvo Laredo, Mex.; Van Leer Polk, of Tennessee to be consul of the United States at Calcutta, India.

To be consuls of the United States: D. J. Partello, of the District of Columbia, at Sonneberg, Germany; Marshall P. Thatcher, of Michigan, at Windsor, Ont.; W. H. Seymour, of Alabama, at Palermo, Italy; John Patton, of Michigan, at Amherstburg, Ont.; Frederick Opp, of Texas, at Breslau, Germany; Alex S. Rosenthal, of New York, at Leghorn, Italy; William H. Jackson, of Indiana, at London, Ont.; Pulaski F. Hyatt, of Pennsylvania, Santiago de Cuba; Francis H. Underwood, of Massachusetts, at Leith, Scotland; Newton A. Ashby, of Iowa, at Dublin, Ireland; Jacob T. Child, of Missouri, at Hankow, China; Max Goldfinger, of New York, at Mannheim, Germany; William H. Robertson, of District of Columbia, at Hamburg, Germany; Louis A. Rettallata, of Maryland, at Messina, Italy; Charles O'Connor, of New Hampshire, at Yarmouth, N. S.; Julius Muth, of New York, at Madgeburg, Germany; Frank C. McKee, of Mississippi, at Huddersfield, Eng.; William Brinton, of Illinois, to be marshal of the United States for the southern district of Illinois; John W. Cudman, of Michigan, to be an Indian inspector.

Crites Gets a Job.

Washington, June 7.—Geo. W. Crites, of Ohio, was to-day appointed special agent of the treasury.

AYRES'S REPORT ON TIN.

The Democrats Have Quietly Suppressed It With an Object.

Washington, June 13.—(Special.)—The Treasury department is not content with the knowledge that Congress can destroy the McKinley tariff, and is trying to do what it can to destroy the effects of the law, as it now stands.

The report of Special Agent Ayres on protection of tin plate, which shows that the necessary amount has been manufactured in the past year to insure a continuance of the tariff, has been quietly suppressed with the evident hope of picking such flaws in it as to give an excuse for taking the tariff off tin plate. It will be remembered that the McKinley law provided that if tin plate manufactures make a certain amount of tin within a given time, the duty on tin plate shall be continued, if not, it will be removed. This report showed that they are progressing too rapidly in that direction to suit Democratic ideas, hence the report being subjected to various processes in the hope of destroying its force.

RETURNS TO THE OLD SYSTEM.

Silver Will Be Purchased as in the Old Democratic Days.

Washington, June 13.—Secretary Carlisle has authorized Mr. Preston, the acting director of the mint, to return to the method of purchasing silver in vogue under the former Democratic administration. This method consisted in the practice of making counter bids in certain cases to the holders of silver instead of accepting their offers. The change authorized by Secretary Carlisle was for the day only, but is likely to be continued for the future.

Mr. Preston, who is a very acute judge of the state of the silver market, was somewhat incredulous regarding the influences which had raised the London prices from a weak condition on Friday to a firm one at a higher figure. He was willing to accept the lowest offer of silver made to-day, which carried 300 ounces at $0.8339, but he considered the difference too wide between that and the next offer at 83.6 cents. He accordingly submitted counter offers of 83.4 and obtained 368,000 ounces at this price, which is 6-10 below the London price. A difference of 6-10 is usually allowed to cover transportation to London, but the government has often bought when the difference has been less.

MR. HARRISON GOES TO CHICAGO.

He Will Attend the Dedication of Indiana's Building.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 12.—Ex-President Harrison left last midnight for Chicago to be present at the dedication of the Indiana building on Thursday. He will spend a few days viewing the sights at the fair before the dedication ceremonies, at which he is to make the address. During his stay in Chicago he will be the guest of President Palmer. The trip was made over the Big Four, and upon reaching Chicago, the ex-President and his daughter, Mrs. McKee, who accompanied him, will go to the Lakota Hotel.

Ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker has telegraphed ex-President Harrison asking him to accept the invitation of the city council to deliver an oration at the Fourth of July demonstration in Fairmont Park. The ex-President has not yet reached a determination in the matter.

CHASE WILL ANSWER CHARGES.

He Thinks the Grand Jury Did Not Have Information.

Indianapolis, June 13.—Ex-Gov. Ira J. Chase, under indictment in Howard for embezzlement in connection with the Greentown bank, reached home from his lecturing tour in Virginia, and at once left for Kokomo, where he will give bond for his appearance to answer the charge. He said that he would demand an immediate hearing of the case.

He does not think that anything can be made out against him from the indictments returned by the grand jury which investigated the affairs of the Greentown bank; that there was no wrong intent upon which to place the indictments, they being in response to a popular demand that some one be punished in the case. He thinks that when a cooler judgment prevails it will be found the grand jury did not have sufficient information.

Test of the Machias.

New London, Conn., June 12.—Official report of the run of the Machias was made at 6 o'clock this evening. The corrected average time for the entire sixty miles of the course was 15 464-1,000 knots. This lacks only a trifle of being two and one-half knots in excess of the required speed.

FARGO IN ASHES.

A Disastrous Fire Almost Destroys the Town.

Fargo, June 8.—The city of Fargo is in mourning to-day. More than half of it is in ashes. A fire started late yesterday afternoon in a restaurant. A strong wind was blowing.

At 4 o'clock the fire had reached the Great Northern track, ten blocks north, gutting the entire district for three blocks east to Broadway. A strong fight was made to prevent the flames crossing to the west side of Broadway, but by 4 o'clock they had crossed in several places. Telegraph wires are all burned, so that it was impossible to reach Grand Forks or Hillsboro to ask for help.

Probably two thousand people are homeless.

Among the principal firms already burned are Hersean, dry goods; Crane's restaurant; Magill, farm machinery; Northern Pacific elevator buildings; Western Union telegraph office; Morton, real estate; Red River Valley National Bank; Daily Forum; Merchants' State Bank; opera house; E. S. Tyler, real estate; Plano, McCormick, Walter A. Woods, Minnesota Chief, Deering & John Deer, implement warehouses; Cole's livery; Grand Hotel; Fleming's drug store; Veder & Lewis, grocery; Christian's drug store; Sheridan Hotel; Appel Bros.; Minneapolis Dry Goods Company; Logan's studio; American iron works; Continental House; Von Brunt Implement warehouse.

THREE AND A HALF MILLIONS.

That Was the Loss at the Great Fire at Fargo.

Fargo, N. D., June 9.—The total loss from Wednesday's fire is now placed at $3,500,000, with $1,200,000 insurance. At midnight a strong gale was blowing from the north and is increasing in strength hourly. The piles of rubbish in Fargo were blown into flames again and the streets brilliantly illuminated. Fears were entertained that the balance of the city would go as the wind was blowing the sparks in that direction. People were uneasy and gathered in the streets prepared to resist to the utmost a second visit of the fire fiend. Fifty special police officers were sworn in and placed on guard in the streets.

That the great fire is likely to work a change in the future destiny of Fargo was made evident last night when the capitalists of the city held a hastily called meeting and declared it their intention to build no more business blocks until the city agrees to do business on business principles. In other words, it was determined to abolish prohibition, if such a thing is possible. This morning the capitalists will hold another meeting to decide upon a definite line of action. Last night the council held another meeting in connection with a hundred citizens and decided the fate of the shacks and shanties in Fargo. Many speakers addressed the meeting eloquently and great enthusiasm was manifested in the idea of establishing a new Fargo on broad principles.

Affairs at Fargo Being Straightened Out.

Fargo, June 12.—Everthing is settling down to business in Fargo. The ruins are still smouldering, and at least four hundred men are at work clearing away the debris, and building has already been commenced. Every building will be as near fireproof as possible. Many business men on Broadway have tents already here and will open up in them one block further west, which street will be called New Broadway, and will be used until the new buildings are completed on their former sites.

Everybody is feeling confident, and the outlook is brighter than it has been in many days, as the fire has awakened all the old-time energy in the wide awake man of this city.

THE MASSACHUSETTS LAUNCHED.

Description of What Will Be One of the Crack Cruisers.

Philadelphia, June 10.—The big battleship Massachusetts was successfully launched from the shipyard of the Cramps at 9:59 o'clock this morning in the presence of Secretary of the Navy Herbert, Attorney General Olney, the latter representing the state of Massachusetts, a number of distinguished naval and army officers, and a multitude of 15,000. Miss Lelia Herbert, daughter of the head of the naval department, christened the vessel with the customary and prettily decorated bottle of champagne.

Description of the Boat.

The Massachusetts, the second of the three coast line battle ships to be launched, was authorized by act of Congress approved June 30, 1890, appropriating for the construction of three battle ships at an individual cost not exceeding $4,000,000.

William Cramp & Sons, of Philadelphia, were awarded two of these craft at the contract price of $3,020,000 apiece.

The Massachusetts is built of steel. The hull is protected by belts of heavy armor 7 1-2 feet wide, 3 feet of which is above water. This protection runs along both sides of the vessel for a distance of 148 feet amidships, at the extremities of which the armor turns in towards the central line at an angle of 45 degrees for a longitudinal distance of 24 feet, affording a total broadside protection of 196 feet, and passing around and supporting the armor for the 13-inch gun turrets. On top of this side armor is placed a steel deck 2 3-4 inches thick, under which are the magazines of the machinery. Above this belt of side armor and extending from redoubt to redoubt the sides are five inches thick with a backing of ten feet of coal.

The vessel is cut up forward beneath the water line, making a powerful ram bow, and doing away with excessive bow waves on account of the easier lines, so obtained, as well as greatly adding to the maneuvering qualities.

FATAL FLAMES IN NEW YORK.

Three People Killed and Many More Hurt.

New York, June 13.—The six-story building, filled with sweater shops at 10 and 12 Montgomery street, caught fire at 8:30 o'clock this morning and in the wild rush to the street of the 250 people working there three were killed and several injured. The firemen are still searching the different floors and it is probable their search will result in extending the death list. It is impossible as yet to identify the three bodies that lie horribly mangled in the street. The dead are: Unknown woman, 33 years old; unknown man, 40 years old; unknown man, 20 years old. The injured are: Jessie Augustrisky, 20 years old, of 54 Suffolk street. She jumped from the second story fire escape. Her legs are fractured.

Unknown man, has scalp wounds and is so dazed that he does not know his name, where he lives or what happened. They were sent to Gouveneur Hospital.

Besides these many people suffered slight injuries in scrambling and falling down the fire escape. The blaze started on the first floor, where Schlevicks people were at work. The inmates were men, women and children of all ages. It is supposed that the fire started from the stove used for heating irons. The stove was near the stairway and in a few seconds the flames shot up as far as the third and fourth floor. Then came panic followed. The inmates, who were Polish Hebrews and excitable under any circumstances, were maddened. There was no escape from the rear of the building. No fire escapes were there and even if they were there was no way to take advantage of them for iron shutters, spiked in, covered all the windows on the rear side. The 250 people rushed to the fire in front and fought there like demons.

Cowboy riders have arranged to defeat Humane Society interference by changing their route from Nebraska to Chicago.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has been granted a divorce from her husband, Willie Wilde. Mrs. Leslie may marry again, but Wilde cannot so long as she lives.

PECK HAS FLED TO EUROPE.

Determined to Escape Criminal Prosecution.

New York, June 13.—An Albany special to the Herald says: Ex-Labor Commissioner Peck has fled. His counsel said that he sailed on Saturday for Europe, but the lawyer could tell nothing further about him.

The whereabouts of Stenographer Rogers is also doubtful. It is said the

CHARLES W. PECK.

ex-commissioner, on learning that he would be punished for burning his office records, quietly took a vacation. It is also said his counsel has been ordered to produce him or take the consequences. He is under $10,000 bail.

THE FAIR MUST CLOSE.

A Decision Rendered by Federal Judges Thursday.

Chicago, June 8.—The judges of the Federal court failed to agree on the proper policy to be pursued in the Sunday closing question, and this morning a great crowd of lawyers and others were surprised by a procedure unparalleled in the history of the Federal court in the Northern district of Illinois. When Judges Woods, Jenkins and Grosscup took their seats on the bench, the former announced that the court would pass upon the motion for an injunction made by the United States against the World's Columbian Exposition.

Judge Woods said that he and his associates entertained different views on certain important points, and that each of the jurists would formulate his ideas in an individual opinion. Judge Woods then in a lengthy opinion, gave his views of the case, and decided that the prayer for an injunction was well grounded, and that the Columbian Exposition should be enjoined from opening its gates on Sunday.

Judge Jenkins agreed in the main with Judge Woods, differing with the latter only on minor points of the law. He decided that the injunction must issue and the Fair close on Sunday.

This decides the question, as Judge Grossman, should he hold otherwise, would be in a minority, and the court declares with the government for the latter's right to insist on the contract made by the acceptance of the souvenir coins, and that the gates of the Fair remain closed on Sunday.

THE SUNDAY OPENING QUESTION.

United States Judge Wood's Injunction Against Opening.

Chicago, June 9.—Judge Woods, sitting in the United States court, decided this morning to allow the World's Columbian Exposition an appeal from the decision yesterday, granting an injunction against Sunday opening of the fair.

After hearing Mr. Walker's arguments, Judge Woods announced that the order for injunction was entered in accordance with the decision of yesterday.

The order for the injunction was accordingly made out and signed. It was agreed, however, that a transcript of the decision would be made out to-day and that to-morrow morning Attorney Walker will go before Chief Justice Fuller and ask for a suspension of the injunction until such time as it can be heard by the court of appeals.

On Chief Justice Fuller's decision hangs the question whether or not the Fair will be opened Sunday.

Soon after the proceedings in the Federal court, Attorney Wm. Mason, of this city, and Attorney General Maloney, of Illinois, filed a bill for mandamus in the state courts to compel the park commissioners to open Jackson Park on Sunday.

JUSTICE FULLER SUSPENDS IT.

The Injunction Against Sunday Opening at the Fair.

Chicago, June 10.—Chief Justice Fuller to-day entered a suspension of the temporary injunction which had been granted by the United States Circuit court to restrain the World's Fair Columbian Exposition from opening the grounds and buildings on Sunday.

He set the hearing of the case in the United States Circuit court of Appeals for Thursday morning next, at 10 o'clock, and ordered that notice be given to Judge Bunn, of Madison, and Judge Allen, of Springfield, to be in attendance.

World's Fair Attendance.

Chicago, June 13.—The following is the World's Fair attendance to date:

Opening day	128,963
First open Sunday	77,212
Decoration day	115,578
June 1	39,024
June 2	51,368
June 3	55,855
Second Sunday	56,760
June 5	59,651
June 6	78,715
June 7	69,344
June 8	135,281
June 9	61,208
June 10	72,803
Third Sunday	71,217
June 12	75,752
Total to date	1,825,103

FOUR WORLD'S FAIR CONGRESSES

Were in Session at Chicago on Friday.

Chicago, June 10.—Four World's Fair congresses were in session Friday. The feature of the W. C. T. U. gathering was the adoption of a resolution indorsing the action of Mlle. Nikita, the prima donna, in refusing to sing in a place where liquor is sold. The delegates rose enthusiastically and gave Nikita who was present the Chautauqua salute.

In the Catholic Total Abstinence Congress Father Doyle, of New York, introduced a resolution which was the cause of a lively debate. The resolution recommended that Catholic school boards throughout the country be urged to introduce in the schools under their control instructions on the subject of total abstinence from the text books of the National Total Abstinence Union. Some of the delegates were opposed to the word "Catholic" in the resolution, and a motion was made to strike it out so as to make the resolution apply to all school boards. Catholic or otherwise. Mr. Sheehy and others argued that if the resolution were amended in that way it would be said that the Catholic congress was attempting to dictate to the public school boards. The resolution was finally adopted without any change. A delegation headed by Bishop Cotter was appointed to extend a greeting to the W. C. T. U. convention.

The congress of charities and corrections discussed the immigrant problem. The basis of the talk was an interesting report by Dr. J. S. Holt.

The National Prison Association held its final meeting. The principal event was an address by Dr. R. D. Sims, president of the state Board of Health of Tennessee, on the prison labor system of that state. It was decided to hold the next annual meeting of the association at St. Paul from June 10 to 15, 1894.

FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

Governor Foster's Creditors Are Likely to Accept That.

Fostoria, O., June 8.—A proposition of settlement on the basis of 50 per cent has been prepared by a committee of ten of the creditors of Ex-Secretary Foster and Foster & Co., and the same will be circulated among the creditors at a meeting to be held at the opera house in this city on the evening of the 13th inst., at which time, it is thought, it will receive the signature of every creditor.

This proposition is made upon the condition that it be accepted in writing on or before the 30th day of August, 1893, and that the said 50 per cent be paid within 30 days thereafter. The proposition shall not be binding unless agreed to by all the creditors.

HOW SHEEHAN TRIED TO EXACT POLITICAL PLEDGES

From Cleveland, and How He Failed—Unwritten History Concerning the Victoria Dinner.

New York, June 13.—The Herald prints the following: Mr. Cleveland's own story of the famous little dinner party at the Victoria Hotel, at which Mr. Sheehan's nose was tweaked, so to speak, is quite interesting.

This is the way it is repeated by an intimate friend of the President, and is the first time it has been made public in its details. Mr. Whitney had urged upon Mr. Cleveland the importance of meeting the surly leaders of the Democratic organization with a view to harmony. The then ex-President was unwilling at first. He insisted that the fight at Chicago had settled the question of personalities, and that there was no more reason why he should go to New York and make overtures to Mr. Hill's friends than that he should go to the followers of any defeated candidate in any other state. If they were Democrats, it was their business to support the ticket.

Finally, however, Mr. Whitney's arguments prevailed, and Mr. Cleveland started from Buzzard's Bay to meet the sullen leaders. When Mr. Cleveland met Mr. Whitney prior to the dinner, he looked at him with a curious smile.

"Well, Whitney, have you got your dinner ready?"

"Yes, everything is ready."

"Who will be there to-night?"

"Murphy, Sheehan, Croker," and Mr. Whitney named the invited guests.

There was a moment of silence, and Mr. Whitney laughed.

"I saw Sheehan at the Hoffman House to-day," he said, "and he says he intends to read the riot act to you to-night."

"I have heard that he intends to do something of that sort," said Mr. Cleveland, quietly, "and I have come to New York so that he may have a good opportunity."

Matter of Business on Hand.

When the dinner was ended that night, Mr. Sheehan turned to Mr. Cleveland, and said there was a matter of business to be discussed.

Mr. Cleveland expressed his willingness to hear anything that might be said. Mr. Sheehan told him that the gentlemen then present were the leaders and representatives of the Democratic organization in the state of New York, and that they wanted to come to a definite understanding with him. He could not be elected unless they supported him, and they did not intend to take any chances this time.

"Well, what do you gentleman want?" asked Mr. Cleveland.

"We want pledges from you," said Mr. Sheehan. "We want to know what you are going to do if you are elected. We want you to give us promises that will satisfy us that the organization will be properly recognized if you become President again."

Mr. Cleveland doubled up his huge fist and smote the table.

"Gentlemen," he said, speaking slowly and with almost painful distinctness, "I will not go into the White House pledged to you or to anyone else. I will make no secret promises. I'll be damned if I will."

Again the big fist whacked the table.

"What are you going to do then?" inquired Mr. Sheehan cynically. "I'll tell you what I'm going to do," said Mr. Cleveland, as he rose to his feet. "I intend to address a letter to the public in which I shall withdraw from the ticket. I will write that letter before I sleep to-night and give it to the Associated Press. I intend to explain my situation, and to report what you have said to me here. I will tell the voters of the country that I cannot give any secret pledges, and that unless I do you will not support the Democratic ticket, which means the loss of the state of New York and defeat. I will tell the voters that I do not want to stand in the way of a Democratic victory. That is what I shall do. Then, gentlemen, you can pick out a candidate to suit you, and if he is a proper man and the candidate of the party I will vote for him."

Croker Becomes Excited.

There was a pause. "But I'll tell you one thing, Mr. Sheehan," said Mr. Cleveland, as he turned to the now breathless lieutenant governor. "In my opinion public indignation will snow you and your organization out of sight before the end of a week."

Mr. Croker leaped to his feet. "This must stop, Mr. Sheehan," he said. "I agree with Mr. Cleveland. He cannot make any pledges and it is not right to ask for them."

So the dinner party separated.

"I tell you what it is," said the ex-President as he related the story, "those fellows got hold of Mr. Whitney and rattled him. He was actually rattled. They scared him."

A gentleman who saw the President a few weeks ago says Mr. Cleveland now thinks it was a great mistake not to have allowed the anti-Tammany Democrats to nominate an independant ticket. He is confident that such a ticket would have been victorious and would have resulted in a political condition in the state less embarrassing than that which now confronts him.

"I am satisfied," said my informant, "that the next local election will result in Republican success. And it seems to me about the best thing that can happen."

"Is that Mr. Cleveland's idea, too?"

"I won't say that. In fact, I don't know."

THE SHERMAN LAW REPEAL.

Senators and Representatives Are Interrogated.

New York, June 12.—The Times, with the object of obtaining the opinions of the individual members of both Houses of Congress, has telegraphed to each one the following message:

"On equally good security money now loans in England at one-quarter the current rate in America. In the opinion of prominent financiers, if the Sherman law is to be repealed, immediate relief will result from prompt assurance there of resuming flow of cheap money from London to America. Will you oblige the Times by wiring briefly, at our expense, whether you favor repeal of Sherman law and what plan of currency issue you favor?"

Up to midnight 122 had been heard from—18 Senators and 104 Representatives. Of this number 88 are in favor of the repeal, 26 are against the repeal, and eight are still undecided.

Of this number 54 Democrats and 35 Republicans favor the repeal; 11 Democrats and 7 Republicans were against; 5 Democrats and 3 Republicans undecided, and 1 Populist, 8 Socialist-Labor and 1 Independent were against the repeal.

A number of the dispatches, while willing to express an opinion as to the advisability of repealing the Sherman law, suggest no plan of currency issue. The suggestions that are made in this direction are vague.

The schemes outlined embrace the plan of the silver men for free coinage, the Populist demand for more money, whether of silver or paper, and of the more conservative who believe in a national currency issue, the continuance or extension of the national banking system, or the establishment of the state bank issues.

EX-GOV. CHASE WAS INDICTED

For Complicity in an Alleged Bank Fraud.

Kokomo, Ind., June 7.—The grand jury investigating the Dwiggins bank wreck at Greentown made their report last evening. Ex-Governor Ira J. Chase and John W. Paris, a relative of Zimri Dwiggins, his partner, directors of the bank, and Lewis S. Walden, cashier, were indicted for fraud. Governor Chase is found on three counts. Embezzlement direct and indirect, and for false pretense in representing himself as financially interested, whereas now he claims to be simply a nominal stockholder and paid employee. Paris is caught on five counts, embracing embezzlement and false pretense. Walden was held for false pretense and for receiving money knowing the bank to be insolvent.

It was in evidence that the organizers put no capital in the concern, even the safe and office fixtures being paid for with funds of depositors. A short time previous to the smash Governor Chase was out among the farmers soliciting deposits and the purchase of stock in the bank. The latter declared he had no financial interest in the bank, simply acting in the capacity of paid solicitor, supposing the affairs all right and safe.

MANLY PURITY

To cleanse the blood, skin, and scalp of every ruption, impurity, and disease, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or ulcerative, no agency in the world is so speedy, economical, and unfailing as the

CUTICURA

Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier and greatest of humor remedies. In a word, they are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, and may be used in the treatment of every humor and disease, from eczema to scrofula, with the most gratifying and unfailing success. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Blood Humors" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough hands and falling hair cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price, 25c.

COWBOY RACE WILL START.

Every Precaution to be Taken to Prevent Cruelty.

Rapid City, S. D., June 13.—The much talked about cowboy race from Chadron to Chicago began Tuesday evening at 5 o'clock at the crack of a pistol shot. The starters will be between 30 and 40 in the 700 mile field. The best opinion is that the man who will average 60 miles per day will win the race. Each man leads an extra horse; must ride in 30 pound saddle, and weigh at least 120 pounds.

At attempt may be made by the officers of the Humanitarian society at Chadron to interrupt the race, but the committee are determined that the great race shall be run. The riders will not be allowed to ride over twelve hours at a stretch, and every precaution will be taken to prevent cruelty. The members of the committee state that the Humane society will make no effort to stop the race.

THE WAGE SCALE AGREED UPON.

Now Ready for Presentation to the Manufacturers.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 10.—The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, in session here, completed their wage scale for the ensuing year, and it is now ready for presentation to the manufacturers. The scale as adopted provides for the same rates in all departments of iron and steel mills in which the association is recognized, as prevailed during the past 12 months. This decision was reached after a discussion lasting but 48 hours.

Document from the Pope.

New York, June 8.—The Rome correspondent of a Catholic newspaper cables that the pope mailed an important pontifical document on June 5, to the bishops of the United States. This document deals with the school question, and upholds the opinion of the majority of the Episcopate of the United States.

Miss Halford Married.

Washington, June 8.—A cablegram has been received, announcing the marriage of Jennette, daughter of Major E. W. Halford, formerly private secretary to President Harrison, to Edmund A. Benedict, of New York. The ceremony took place in the cathedral church of St. Mary's, Nattingham, England.

Money, Crops, Trade.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

A Slight Recovery Has Followed the Depression.

New York, June 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: The severe depression of a week ago, which culminated in very tight money and numerous failures, has been followed by some recovery. Reports that definite action by congress on the money question has been assured have done much to cause the better feeling. But the stringency at Chicago and elsewhere has forced realizing on the unprecedented stocks of wheat, so that the lowest prices ever known have been made here and at the West. This has helped exports, and in other respects monetary conditions are distinctly more favorable. Though no radical change in underlying conditions has occurred, there is more hopefulness and security from the extreme contraction of the credit.

The financial outlook is not helped as yet by foreign trade, as imports continue heavy, while exports are still below last years for the past two weeks more than 10 per cent. But the depressions in stocks brought in some foreign buyers, and prices have recovered on an average $1.50 per share since a week ago, while railroad earnings continuing large. Foreign payments for securities have helped exchange downward, and also bills against several million bushels of wheat taken for export, so that some bankers believe that the rest of the summer may pass without renewal of gold exports.

The failures for the week have been 322 in number in the United States against 168 for the same week last year, and 27 in Canada against 24 last year. Last week the total number of failures was 250.

MONTHLY COTTON CROP REPORT.

Acreage Slightly Increased But the Conditions Have Declined.

Washington, June 10.—The following is the monthly cotton crop report issued by the agricultural department:

The average percentage is 100.5. The acreage has been slightly increased, but conditions have correspondingly slightly declined. The average condition of the returns of the correspondents of the statistical division of the department of agriculture on June 1 show that over a large part of the cotton belt the germination and development of the plant have been retarded by cold weather and excessive rain, the latter having also the effect of retarding work and belating the crop. In some localities the dryness prevented successful planting and much of the seed failed to come up in consequence, and it is reported that some planting was for a considerable extent a feature. Along the Mississippi and in lowlands much injury has been caused by overflows. In other localities early planting is assigned as a cause of the poor stands while no inconsiderable injury from cut worms, lice, etc., is also reported. The prospect of a good crop in much of the cotton territory is, however, improving in consequence of more favorable weather.

The average condition of the crop in the consolidation of reports is 85.6, as compared with 85.9 last year.

BRITISH CROPS.

Cereals Are Below the Average in England and Wales.

London, June 9. —The Times publishes specially compiled reports of the present position of the British crop. Cereals are below the average in England and Wales, but are good in Scotland. English and Welsh wheat is about 3 per cent, English barley about 23 per cent, and Welsh 14 per cent below the average. Scotch barley is equal to the average. English oats are 24 per cent, and Welsh 14 per cent below and Scotch oats 33 per cent above the average. English beans are 30 per cent and Welsh beans 20 per cent below and Scotch beans are slightly above the average.

The drouth seems to have completely dried up the crops. The Times sums up the whole situation by saying that the difficulties appear to be so great that a continuation of them will lead inevitably to general agricultural disaster